



IT'S DYNAMIC! THE SAGA OF THE SHIELD'S
GREATEST OPPONENT—THE HUN... IN THIS ISSUE

THE SHIELD

10¢

SHIELD - WIZARD

FALL
ISSUE

COMICS

NO. 8



MLJ

NOVICK



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

Fun with
Electricity

THE

ELECTRO-SET

EXCITING!

EDUCATIONAL!

ENTIRELY

HARMLESS!!

ONLY
25c



Here is the ELECTRO-SET. It will throw bright electric sparks up to 1/4 in. long. A lot of fun for all — educational and instructive, too, YET ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS.

HERE is the newest and most simple electrical generator that has ever been devised. By using an entirely new substance, static electricity can now be generated by any child or grown-up. The ELECTRO-SET gives not only strong, bright electric sparks, but you can perform dozens of marvelous experiments with it, such as you have never thought possible before.

The ELECTRO-SET uses no batteries and it is not plugged into the electric light-line. For that reason, it is completely harmless and cannot hurt you, yet delivers long and tingling electric sparks.

Lots of fun for parties. You can also give your friends a lot of surprises by shocking them with harmless electric shocks produced by the ELECTRO-SET. The operation is simplicity itself and there is nothing else to buy.

THE OUTFIT COMES QUITE COMPLETE. Here is how it works:

Place the special *Electrodyn* sheet on any metallic surface such as a pie plate, metal desk, etc. Rub the *Electrodyn* sheet briskly with the special piece of fur that comes with the outfit. Now place the round disc-electrode, with its insulating handle, on top of the *Electrodyn* sheet. Then when you lift the disc up, it is charged full of electricity and you can draw long sparks from it. This can be repeated dozens of times without further rubbing, because the powerful *Electrodyn* sheet will hold the electricity for days, and often weeks.

We have shown a few other exciting experiments of more than 100 which you can perform with the marvelous ELECTRO-SET. You can make your friends' hair stand up. Then you can perform a really marvelous and exciting *Salt-storm* which actually is a miniature snowstorm.

Yes, it's hair-raising, too. Raise your friends' hair with the ELECTRO-SET, as shown. You can also do it on your cat or dog.

You can mystify your friends with the *Electric Spider Web* which gives a remarkable sensation of *LIVE SPIDER WEBS* tingling all over your face. This is a lot of fun, particularly in the dark. Then you can demonstrate the *Crazy Electric Balls*. You also can charge a Leyden jar, which is really the first type of electric battery ever made.

Did you know that you can SMELL ELECTRICITY? You can—with the ELECTRO-SET.
Did you know that you can HEAR ELECTRICITY? Yes, you can—with the ELECTRO-SET.
Did you know you can FEEL ELECTRICITY? You can—with the ELECTRO-SET.



The *Electric Spider Web* — one of the most mysterious electrical effects ever produced — yet completely harmless.

TO PARENTS:

Here is the easiest and best way to teach your child the fundamentals of electricity. Light the spark of Electricity in him! It will bear big dividends in the years to come. Your country will need those with electrical knowledge more than ever in the future.

Did you know that you can TASTE ELECTRICITY? Believe it or not — that is exactly what you can do — with the ELECTRO-SET.

It all sounds too good to be true but we give you our solemn word that you can do all of these things with the lowest-priced static electricity outfit that has ever been placed on the market.

There is no end of fun that you can have with this ELECTRO-SET. You can make numerous experiments yourself besides the many listed in the full set of instructions.

MOST IMPORTANT. There is positively nothing to wear out with the ELECTRO-SET. You don't have to buy anything else to make all the experiments mentioned above — or we will cheerfully refund your money. With ordinary care the ELECTRO-SET's parts will last for years and you can repeat the experiments for years to come without investing one cent more!

More important is that you do not have to build anything to make all of these experiments, because the ELECTRO-SET comes to you COMPLETE. Within two minutes after you have received it, you are able to perform the experiments shown here, as well as many others listed in the instructions.

You positively never have bought so much fun and instruction for so little money. Mail coupon NOW—TODAY!

(Patent Pending, U.S. Patent Office)



The great *Electric Salt-Storm*. One of the most unbelievable recent discoveries. So new it has never been described before in any physics book! One of the prettiest experiments to watch. It really is a miniature snowstorm!



The *Crazy Electric Balls*. Watch the performance of these erratic and funny balls. They do the most unexpected things that you can imagine. Will make everybody laugh.

MAIL COUPON NOW — TODAY!

BREEZY HILL BOOK CO.
60 HUDSON STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Please rush to me quickly your NEW and COMPLETE ELECTRO-SET, exactly as described above. I enclose 25c in coin, money order, or new U. S. Stamps. I also enclose new 5c stamp to pay for mailing and packing charges.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ (Print clearly)

CITY _____

STATE _____

(5c extra for Canada or Foreign Countries)

THE ORIGINAL

SHIELD

AND
DUSTY
THE
BOY
DETECTIVE

CHAPTER I THE COMING OF THE HUN



THE HUN

SYMBOL OF SABOTAGE AND LORD HIGH MASTER OF CRUELTY. WHERE DID HE COME FROM... HOW... WHEN? THAT'S THE QUESTION ON THE LIPS OF MANKIND... AND ON THE CLENCHED FISTS OF THE SHIELD. HERE IS A STORY THAT FINDS THE EVIL AT THE SOURCE. HERE IS A TALE THAT EXPLAINS THE BIRTH AND RISE TO POWER OF THAT TITAN OF TERROR THE HUN...

FOR THE READERS WHO ARE, NOT FAMILIAR WITH THE SHIELD'S MOST RECENT ADVENTURE, THE FOLLOWING FEW PAGES WILL RECOUNT WHAT HAPPENED WHEN THE SHIELD AND THE TERRIBLE HUN MET IN A FIGHT TO THE FINISH...



LOCKED IN MORTAL COMBAT THAT IS HOW WE LAST SAW THE SHIELD AND THE HUN...

THIS OUGHT TO FINISH YOU!

UGH!

NOT QUITE, HERR SHIELD!

WHAN

OKAY! I'LL TRY AGAIN!

BIFF

ALL RIGHT, HUN, NOW YOU...OOOFF!

UNGH!

DIRTY SCHWEIN!



I HAF PLAYED MIT YOU LONG ENOUGH!

POW

AS THE SHIELD LIES INERT ON THE GROUND THE HUN RUNS FOR THE STALLED TRUCK

NOW TO GET AWAY FROM HERE UND FINISH MY VORK!



AND THEN THE HUN HURLS A HAND GRENADE AT THE SHIELD...

BUT FIRST I'LL MAKE SURE OF DER ACCURSED SHIELD!

BUT THE SHIELD CATCHES THE GRENADE, AND...



RIGHT BACK TO YOU, HUN!



THE SHIELD AND DUSTY QUICKLY SCRAMBLE DOWN THE CLIFF

WOW! THAT WAS SOME SPILL HE TOOK OVER THE CLIFF!

I'LL BET HE'LL NEVER LIVE THROUGH THAT!



BUT THE HUN IS VERY MUCH ALIVE..

AGHHH! MUST GET MY SHIELD OUT! MY FUTURE DEPENDS ON IT!

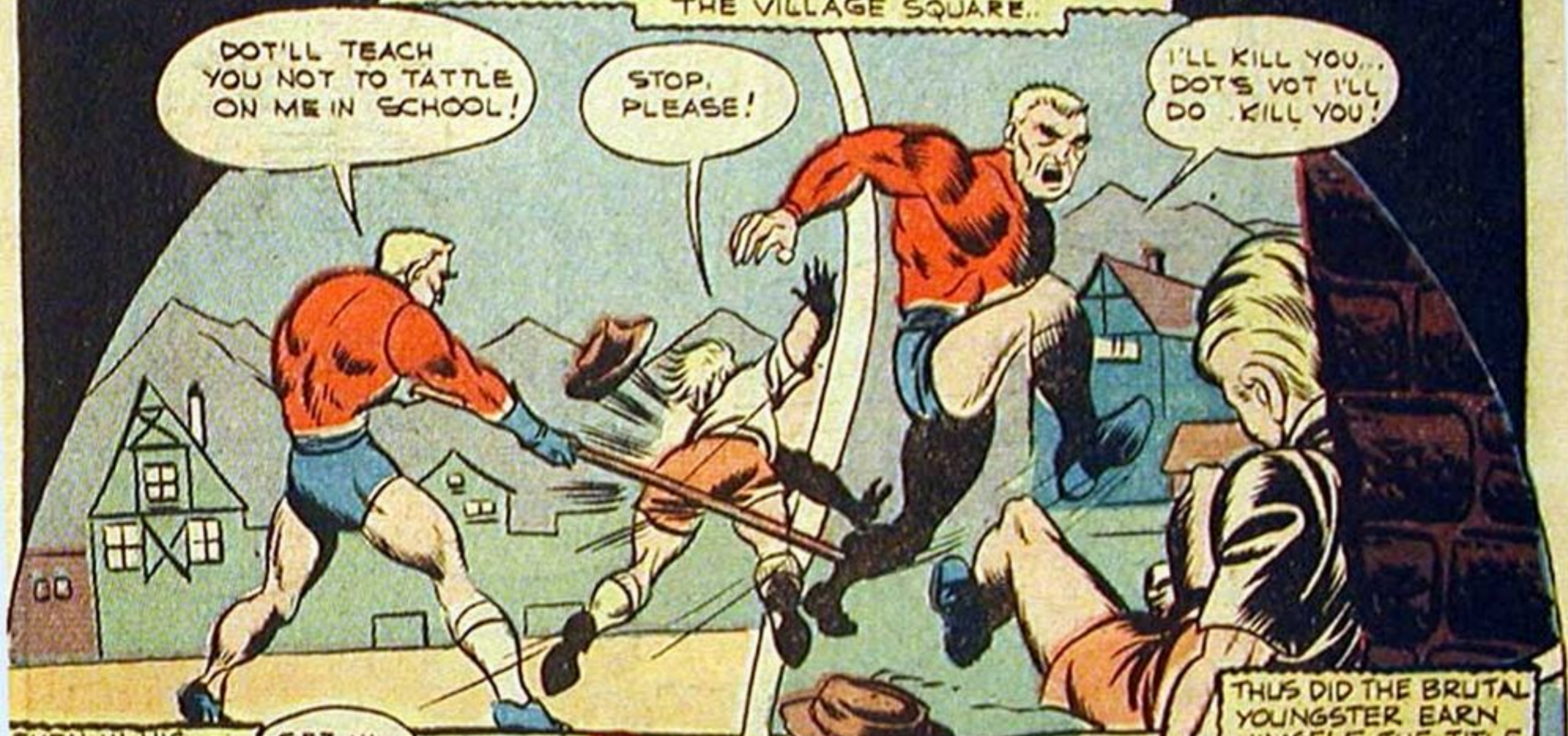


AH, MY POWER... THE SHIELD! ATTILA, THE HUN HIMSELF GAVE IT TO ME!



DAZEDLY, THE HUN STARES DEEP INTO THE SHIELD AND THE PAST FLUTTERS BEFORE HIM..

AS A BARBARIC YOUNGSTER IN A TOWN LOCATED IN THE BLACK FOREST REGION OF GERMANY ONE DAY HE EMBROILS HIMSELF WITH ANOTHER LAD IN THE VILLAGE SQUARE..



DOT'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO TATTLE ON ME IN SCHOOL!

STOP, PLEASE!

I'LL KILL YOU... DOT'S VOT I'LL DO KILL YOU!

EVEN IN HIS YOUTH THE HUN WAS MURDEROUS. HE SEIZED THE HELPLESS LAD AND..

GET IN DERE UND DROWN, YOU LITTLE DOG!

POOR KID DOT HUN CHILD BEAT HIM TERRIBLY

HEIS ALWAYS CREATING TERROR. HE STRANGLERED HERR SCHULTZ DOG LAST WEEK!

THIS DID THE BRUTAL YOUNGSTER EARN HIMSELF THE TITLE OF A HUN-SAVAGE AND CRUEL AS THAT ANCIENT TRIBE!



THAT NIGHT - THE VENGEFUL HUN IS OUT TO CREATE FURTHER HAVOC...

DOT BRAT WAS RESCUED BY THE VILLAGERS - I SHALL MAKE SURE DOT DERE WILL BE NO MISTAKES THIS TIME!



MINUTES LATER...

DOT TAKES CARE OF DOT RAT... HA... HA!



BUT SUDDENLY, AS HE STANDS THERE...

VOT... VOT'S DOT SOUND?

CLOP CLOP



THEN...

I'LL BET THIS WAS DER VORK OF DOT HUN BRAT!

I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE!

HE'LL COME TO NO GOOD!



BACK AT THE HUN'S COTTAGE...

THAT SOUND... CLANGING... POUNDING... HOOVES... HEARD IT BEFORE... WHAT IS IT?



MEANWHILE IN ANOTHER ROOM, THE HUN'S FOSTER PARENTS DISCUSS HIM...

DOT BOY ISS EVIL... WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE ADOPTED HIM!

ACH! ANNA, IT IS JUST HIS CHILDISH WAYS!



AS THEY TALK, THE YOUNG HUN LISTENS...

BUT ONLY TODAY HE THREW THE KURT CHILD DOWN THE VILLAGE WELL! HE'S A MURDERER JUST LIKE HIS FATHER AND MOTHER!

VOT'S DOT THEY'RE SAYING!

ACH! ANNA! HE VILL OUTGROW HIS FOOLISHNESS!



SO I'M FOOLISH, EH? I'LL SHOW DER WHOLE DIRTY LOT OF DEM VETHER OR NOT DER HUN IS FOOLISH! I'LL SHOW DEM ONE DAY!



YEARS PASS.. AND STILL THE ECHOING NOTE OF FATE SEEMS TO PURSUE THE YOUNG HUN EVEN WHILE HE HUNTS...

VY DOES THAT CLATTER FOLLOW ME WHEREVER I GO? YILL I EFER UNDERSTAND IT?



SUDDENLY, A CHARGING BOAR COMES RIGHT TOWARD HIM...



AH... SPORT!

ACH! IT IS ONLY A YOUNG BOAR!



GRACK

TOO BAD I HAFF TO END ITS LIFE SO SOON!

JUST THEN A MAN RIDES UP...



YOU! THIS IS MY PROPERTY - AND IT'S MY BOAR YOU KILLED!

NOW ISN'T DOT JUST TOO BAD!



YAAAH!

THE HUN TAKES A METAL COLLAR FROM ONE OF HIS DOGS AND...



DIS IS VOT YOU GET FOR TRYING TO ORDER ME AROUND!

WHACK

A BEATING ISS TOO GOOD FOR YOU! I THINK YOU NEED A LITTLE RIDE!



MOVE, HORSE, MOVE! HELP ME TEACH YOUR MASTER A LITTLE LESSON!

THAT NIGHT

NOW TO GET A LITTLE SLEEP! I'VE HAD AN EXHAUSTING DAY!

AND THEN, AS HE SLEEPS, THE HUN HAS A STRANGE DREAM. ATILA THE HUN, BLOOD-THIRSTY WARRIOR OF AGES PAST, APPEARS TO HIM...

I HAVE LONG WATCHED YOU, SON!

AND I'VE CHOSEN YOU TO CARRY ON MY HEREDITARY OF HATE!

YOU SHALL SHARE THIS POWER WITH ANOTHER... A PAPER-HANGER WHO SOME DAY SHALL CREATE AN ERA OF HORROR THAT WILL OVERSHADOW MINE. YOU WILL FIND A SHIELD AND COSTUME IN THE BASE OF AN OLD OAK TREE OUTSIDE! GO AND RULE IN A REIGN OF TERROR!

MEANWHILE... IN ANOTHER PART OF GERMANY, A CERTAIN PAPER-HANGER HAS THE SAME EVENTFUL DREAM...

YOU WILL SHARE IN THE HEREDITARY OF HATE... YOU SHALL RULE WITH HATE!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

FATHER, IT WAS A STRANGE DREAM! ATILA SAID I VILL SHARE SOMETHING WITH A PAPERHANSER!

GO AWAY... GO AWAY UND DON'T BOTHER ME MIT YOUR FOOLISHNESS!



ATTILA SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A SHIELD AND COSTUME IN AN OLD OAK TREE! I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK!

OUTSIDE... ATTILA WAS RIGHT! HERE IS THE SHIELD UND COSTUME!

AH, PAIN AND GLORY AND HATE! I'LL BE UNCONQUERABLE!

BACK AT THE HOUSE FRANTIC POLICE RUSH IN...

WHERE IS THAT MURDERING SON OF YOURS?

MURDER... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT IN ACCUSING MY BOY... WHAT PROOF...

PROOF ENOUGH! THIS DOG COLLAR BELONGS TO HIS BOXERS! HE BEAT A MAN TO DEATH WITH IT! HE'S A DANGEROUS KILLER!

BUT THE HUN BREAKS IN...

SO YOU KNOW DOT I KILLED HIM, EH?

YOU WON'T LIVE TO USE YOUR KNOWLEDGE!

BUT ONE OFFICER LEAPS TO HIS FEET, AND...

YOU'VE COMMITTED YOUR LAST MURDER, HUN!



THE GENDARME'S KNIFE SLASHES INTO THE HUN'S FACE



SLASH

BAH - YOU FOOL! YOU HAFF HURT ME!



CRACK

THE HUN RUNS FROM THE HOUSE, THE GASH IN HIS CHEEK DRIPPING BLOOD



STUPID PIG!

YEARS PASSED AND THEN IN 1931, A MADMAN NAMED ADOLPH SCHICKLGRUBER COMES INTO THE PUBLIC EYE...

DER NAZI PARTY SHALL CRUSH DER WORLD MIT STRENGTH UND HATE! YE SHALL BE SUPREME!



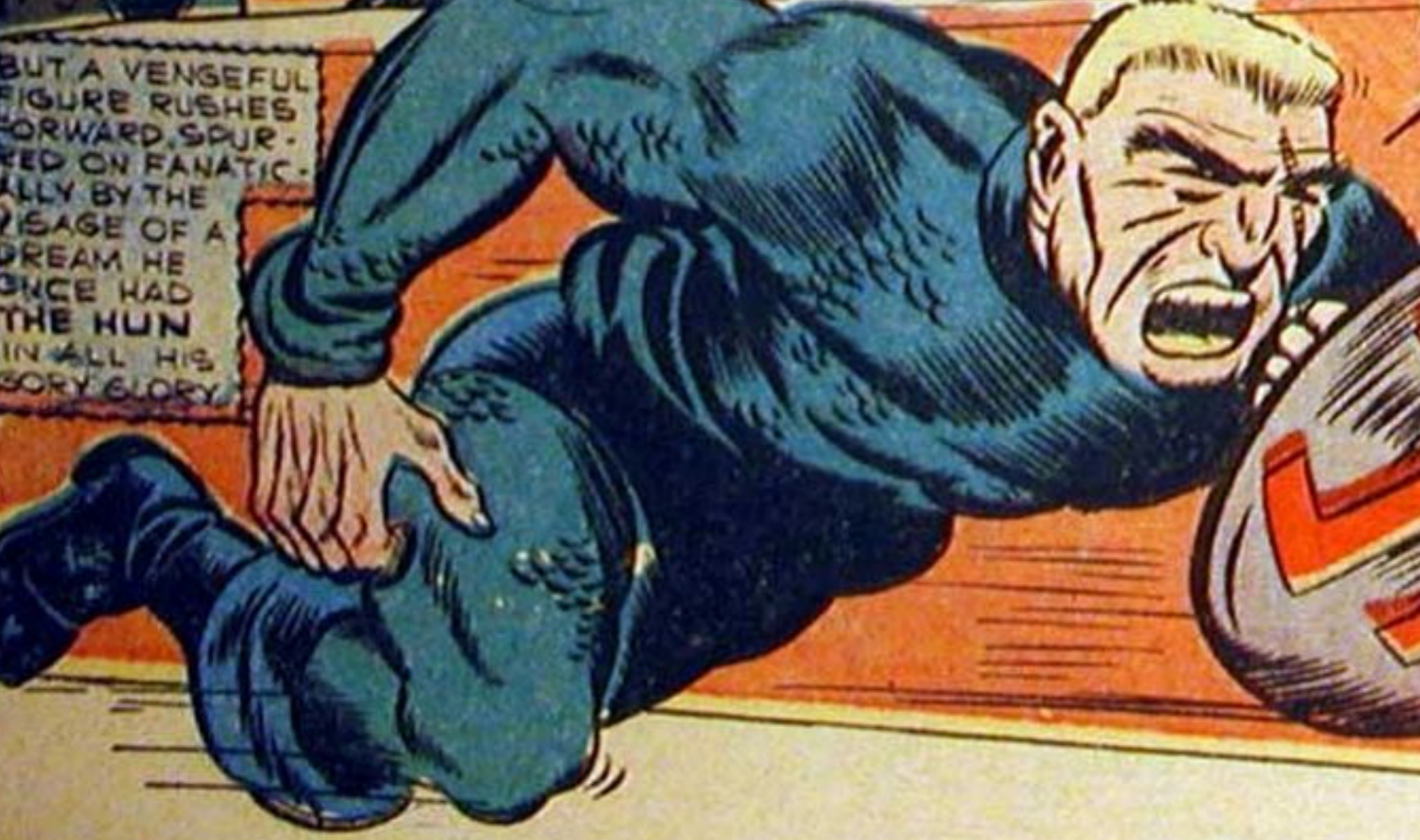
BUT IN THOSE DAYS HITLER WAS BELIEVED TO BE AN UPSTART A RENEGADE

DOT CRAZY MAN IS ANNOYING DER PEOPLE AGAIN!



VE'LL LOCK HIM UP AND MAKE SURE ONCE UND FOR ALL DOT HE'LL STOP HIS CRAZY SPEECHES!

BUT A VENGEFUL FIGURE RUSHES FORWARD, SPURRED ON FANATICALLY BY THE VISAGE OF A DREAM HE ONCE HAD THE HUN IN ALL HIS GORY GLORY



GET AVAY FROM DOT MAN. YOU STUPID POLICE!



HOW DARE YOU INTERFERE WITH THE PREDICTIONS OF ATTLILA?

OOH!

UGH!

WHAM

BAM



START THE CAR, IDIOT!

VAS?

A VOLLEY OF SHOTS RAIN TOWARD THE CAR BUT THE PROTECTIVE SHIELD OF THE HUN DEFLECTS THEM...

THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!

FASTER!

THE TWO INTERNATIONAL GANGSTERS MAKE A PLEDGE.

LATER IN AN UNDERGROUND CELLAR IN BERLIN, TWO FIGURES OF DOOM CONGRATULATE EACH OTHER.

WE HAVE BOTH BEEN CHOSEN BY MY HERITAGE TO BECOME MASTERS OF THIS FOOLISH WORLD... AND BY THE SHIELD THAT REPRESENTS ME IT SHALL BE DONE!

DER WORLD SHALL BE OURS

FATE HAS FINALLY BROUGHT US TOGETHER, YOU ARE THE HUN, NO DOUBT! ATTLILA HAS WARNED ME OF YOUR COMING!

YES, ATTLILA ALSO SPOKE OF YOU...!



A PLEDGE... TO DEATH!



THAT IS THE STORY OF THE BEGINNING OF HIS HORRIBLE CAREER, NOW CRAWLING WEAKLY OUT OF THE WRECKED TRUCK, HATE FILLS HIM... AND HE THINKS ONLY OF THE DAY HE WILL RECOVER HIS STRENGTH SO HE CAN DO FURTHER EVIL... WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?

THE ORIGINAL SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE

DAILY TAB *** EXTRA
EXTRA ** DAILY TAB *** EXTRA
U.S. DECISION ON VICTORY



YOU'VE READ THE LIFE STORY OF THE HUN... AND YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH HIS VICIOUS AND MURDEROUS CHILDHOOD, BUT ALL THESE FACTS FADE INTO OBSCURITY WHEN YOU CONSIDER THE HUN AS A MAN. HIS BRUTAL AND DEADLY CRIMES HAVE SHOCKED THE AMERICAN PEOPLE... AND THE END IS NOT YET! EVEN NOW THE HUN IS PLANNING FURTHER DEATH.....

THE HUN HAS BEEN HURT, BUT HIS BRUTE STRENGTH IS NOT LONG IN RETURNING. HE CRAWLS AWAY FROM THE TRUCK, CREEPING ALONG THE NARROW TRAIL UNTIL HE COMES TO A RIVER.

... I'LL HEAD FOR THE FOREST ACROSS THE RIVER! I CAN HIDE BETTER THERE!

MINUTES LATER, THE HUN EMERGES FROM THE OPPOSITE EDGE OF THE RIVER.

DOT... DOT SWIM HAS MADE ME WEAKER...

I... CAN'T SEE!

LATER....

JORDAN, LOOK... THERE'S SOMEONE IN THE ROAD. STOP THE CAR QUICKLY!

EVERYTHING IS GETTING BLACK...!

WHY, IT... IT'S THE HUN! GET HIM INTO THE CAR!

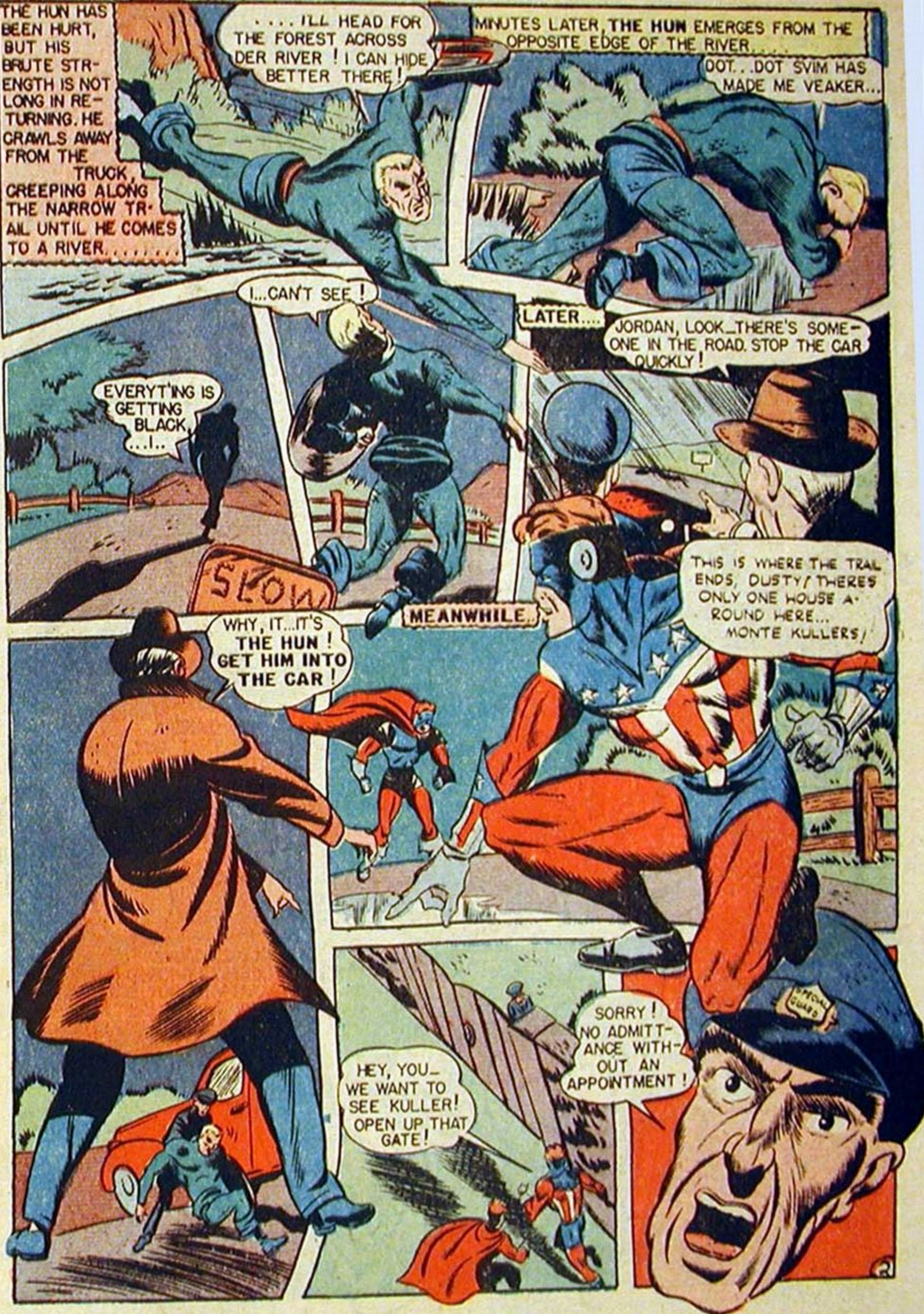
MEANWHILE...

THIS IS WHERE THE TRAIL ENDS, DUSTY! THERE'S ONLY ONE HOUSE AROUND HERE... MONTE KULLERS!

HEY, YOU - WE WANT TO SEE KULLER! OPEN UP THAT GATE!

SORRY! NO ADMITTANCE WITHOUT AN APPOINTMENT!

SPECIAL GUARD



WELL, WE'RE REQUESTING AN APPOINTMENT RIGHT NOW! TAKE HIS KEYS, DUSTY!

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME OPPOSITION, DUSTY! LET'S NOT WASTE TOO MUCH ON 'EM!

CHECK, SHIELD!

COME ON, BOYS—MOVE ASIDE!

POW!

WHAM!

SLAM!

OR DO I HAVE TO KNOCK YOU ASIDE!

WHEW—TAKE A WHIFF, THAT GUY WITH HIM SHIELD! WOO-WOO! HE SMELLS LIKE A PERFUME FACTORY!

THERE'S KULLER NOW!

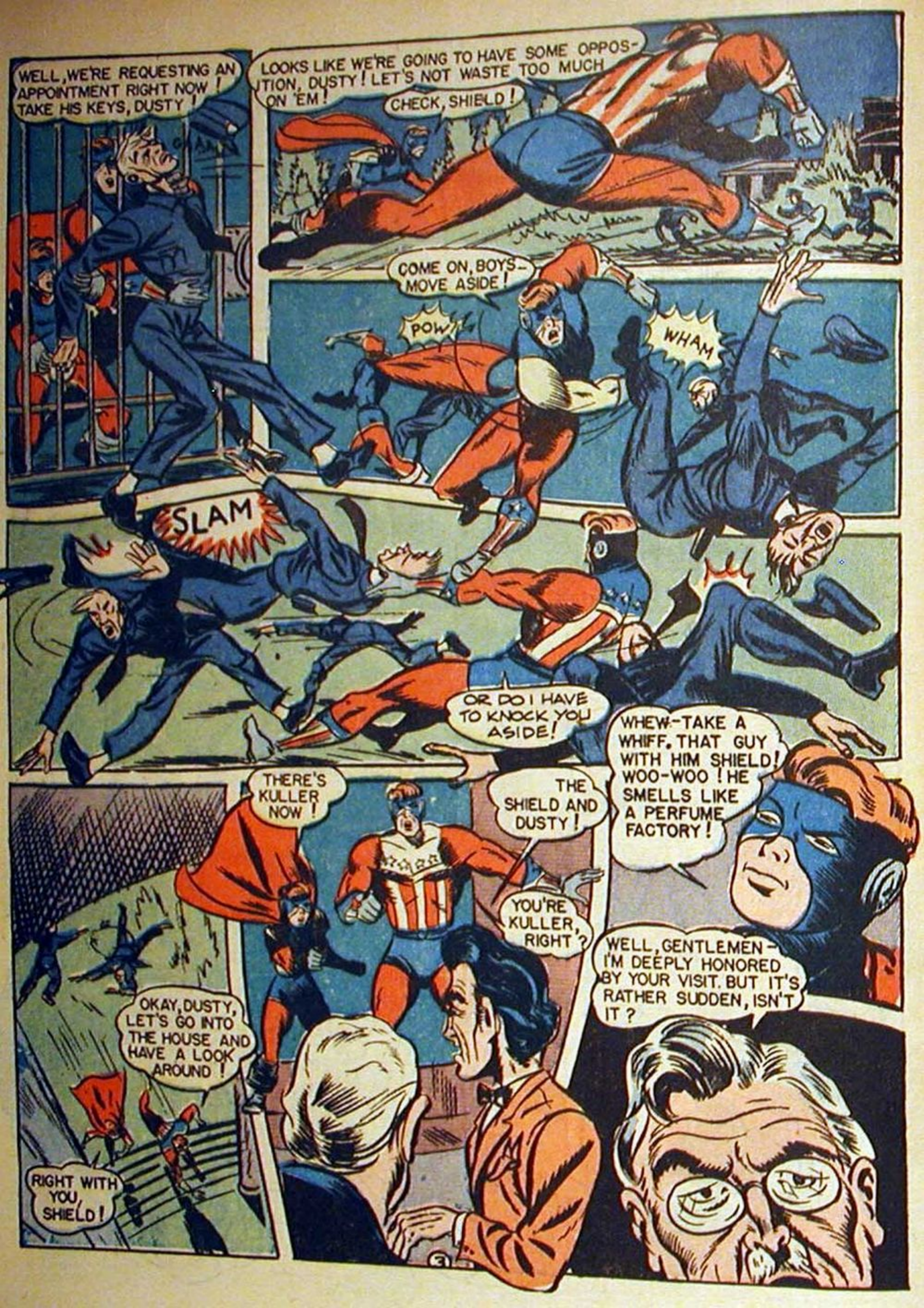
THE SHIELD AND DUSTY!

YOU'RE KULLER, RIGHT?

WELL, GENTLEMEN—I'M DEEPLY HONORED BY YOUR VISIT. BUT IT'S RATHER SUDDEN, ISN'T IT?

OKAY, DUSTY, LET'S GO INTO THE HOUSE AND HAVE A LOOK AROUND!

RIGHT WITH YOU, SHIELD!



COME ON, DUSTY...WE WONT WASTE ANY TIME TALKING. LET'S HAVE A LOOK AROUND THE PLACE!

KULLER—WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP THEM? AFTER ALL, YOU OWN THIS HOUSE AND...

YOU FOOL! DO YOU THINK I WANT THEM TO GET SUSPICIOUS? LET THEM LOOK! THEY'LL NEVER FIND HIM!

THAT'S FUNNY, WE'VE PRACTICALLY TORN THIS HOUSE APART... AND THERE ISN'T A SIGN OF THE HUN!

YEAH—I GUESS WE'RE LICKED! C'MON!

LISTEN, KULLER—I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU! I KNOW ABOUT YOUR PRO-NAZIS NEWSPAPERS... AND I KNOW THAT YOU'VE HIDDEN THE HUN SOMEWHERE! DON'T THINK YOU'VE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT! YOU'LL HEAR FROM US AGAIN!

DOWNSTAIRS...

AND AFTER THE SHIELD AND DUSTY LEAVE.....

GOOD! LET'S GO UP AND TALK TO THE HUN!

THEY'RE GONE, KULLER!

THE HUN RISES SLOWLY TO HIS FEET..

WHY DID YOU DO IT? WHY ARE YOU SO INTERESTED IN MY VELFARE?

I'LL TELL YOU WHY! I'VE HATED THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT ALL MY LIFE—A BUNCH OF WEAK SISTERS, EVERY ONE OF THEM!

HUN—EVERYTHING'S OKAY! WE'VE GOTTEN RID OF THE SHIELD AND DUSTY! ARE YOU STRONG ENOUGH TO GET UP AND HAVE A TALK WITH US?



... I ADMIRE THE NAZIS GOVERNMENT AND I WANT TO PROVE MY LOYALTY TO THE FUHRER! WILL YOU JOIN ME IN A PLAN I HAVE TO HELP OUR GOVERNMENT WIN THE WAR?

I BELIEVE YOU, HERR KULLER! DER HUN VILL JOIN YOU IN YOUR PLAN!

I'LL GIVE YOU THE DETAILS IN A MOMENT—BUT FIRST, I WANT YOU TO MEET YOUR NEW ASSISTANT... LADYBIRD! LADYBIRD WRITES THE ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN COLUMN IN MY NEWSPAPER!

VOT! YOU ARE FOOLING WITH ME!

DE ONLY T'ING I VOULD DO MIT AN ASSISTANT LIKE HIM IS... ...KILL HIM!

LADYBIRD, STOP IT!

MAYBE YOU'LL ACT A BIT MORE CIVILIZED WITH A KNIFE IN YOUR BACK!

HEY! ULP!

WHY YOU...

I'M NOT QUITE AS WEAK AS I LOOK, DEAR BOY!

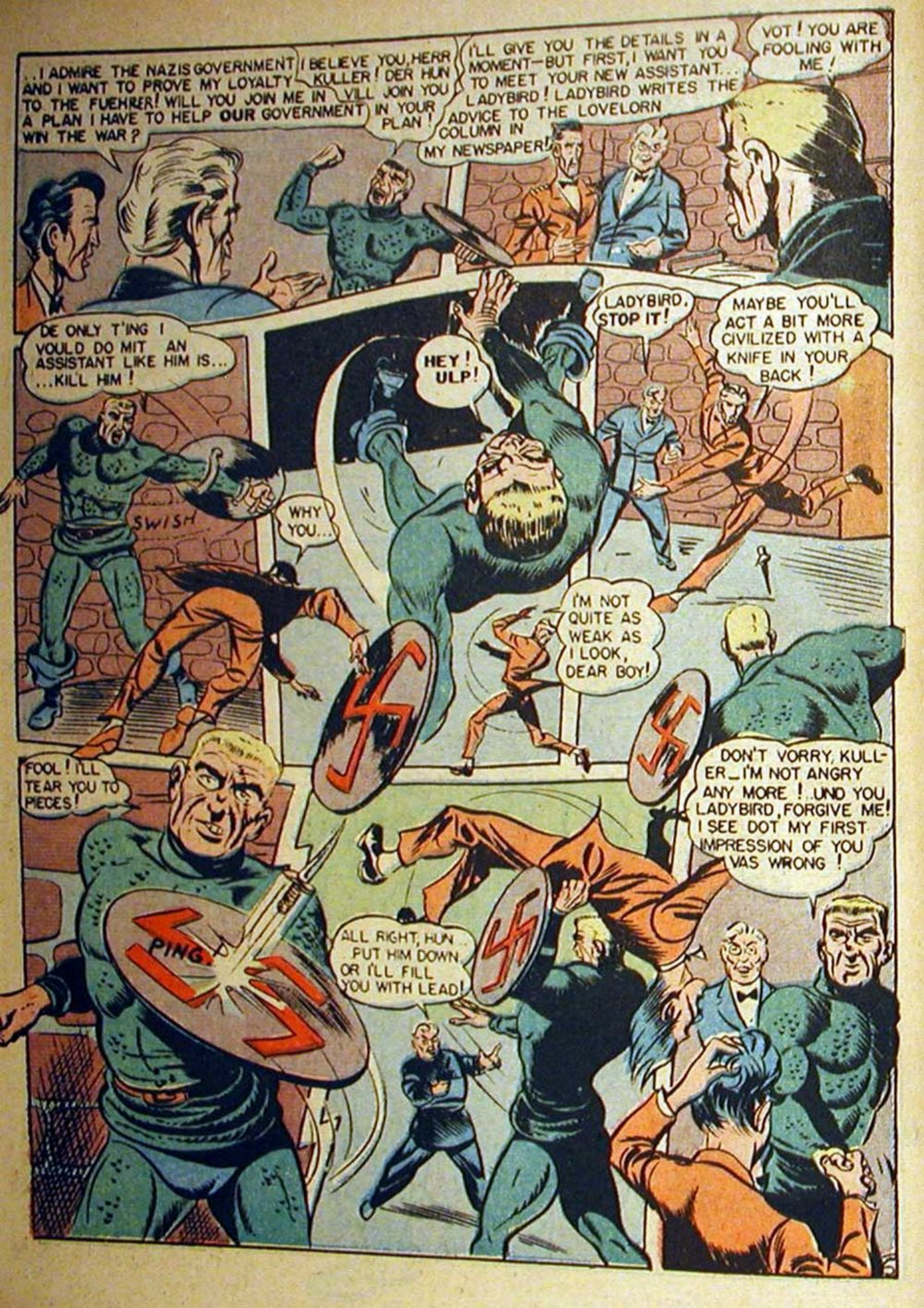
FOOL! I'LL TEAR YOU TO PIECES!

DON'T VORRY, KULLER—I'M NOT ANGRY ANY MORE! UND YOU LADYBIRD, FORGIVE ME! I SEE DOT MY FIRST IMPRESSION OF YOU VAS WRONG!

ALL RIGHT, HUN PUT HIM DOWN OR I'LL FILL YOU WITH LEAD!

SWISH

47



GOOD! NOW THAT ALL OUR FAMILY QUARRELS ARE STRAIGHTENED OUT, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS! LADYBIRD... SEND OUT THE MESSAGES!

AT ONCE SIR!

DEAR PUZZLED: YOUR LETTER TELLING ME ABOUT HOW A SILLY LITTLE QUARREL BROKE UP YOUR ROMANCE TOUCHED ME. REPLY, IF YOU WILL MEET ME AT MY OFFICE, I'LL BE PLEASED TO DISCUSS THE MATTER WITH YOU PERSONALLY LADYBIRD.

WOT?

LATER, THE MESSAGES ARE RECEIVED...

CHEE, DAT GUY LADYBOID SURE IS BRAINY!

GUESS KULLER GOT MORE WORK FOR DE GANG!

WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE GOT A SWELL IDEA!

AND AT HOME, JOE HIGGINS AND DUSTY PUZZLE OVER THE CASE....

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE UP A DEAD END, DUSTY!

SURE DOES, JOE! I WISH WE COULD THINK OF SOMETHING!

ONE HOUR LATER....

HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I GOT THE JOB, JOE... I GOT THE JOB! I START WORK ON THE NIGHT SHIFT IMMEDIATELY!

SWELL, DUSTY! DIG AROUND AND SEE WHAT INFORMATION YOU CAN UNCOVER!

I'M GONNA TRY TO GET A COPY BOY'S JOB AT KULLER'S MAIN NEWSPAPER OFFICE. HE'S ALWAYS AROUND THERE... AND MAYBE I CAN PICK UP A LEAD!



MEANWHILE SEVERAL MILES AWAY, A SMALL VELENZALIAN SHIP MOVES SPEEDILY ALONG THE OCEAN...



ALL RIGHT, MEN! CLIMB ABOARD!



I'LL CLOSE YOUR MOUTH FOR YOU!

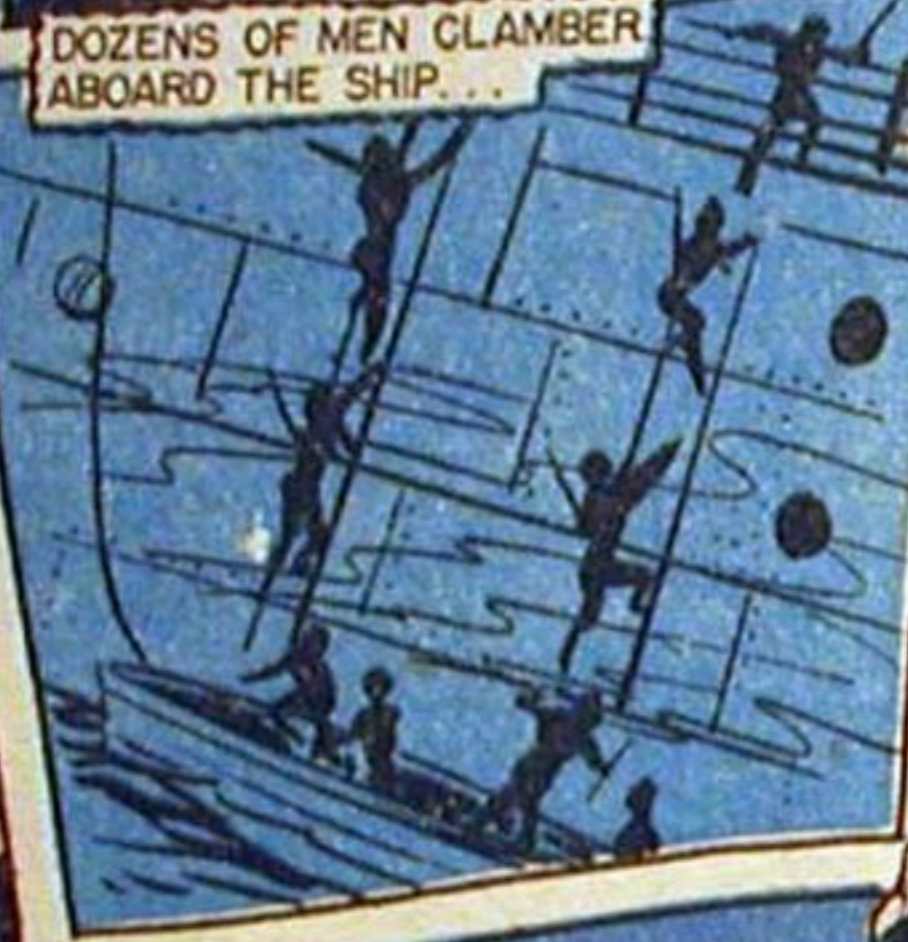


SOCK

ON DECK, A GUARD PACES UP AND BACK



DOZENS OF MEN CLAMBER ABOARD THE SHIP...



SUDDENLY...



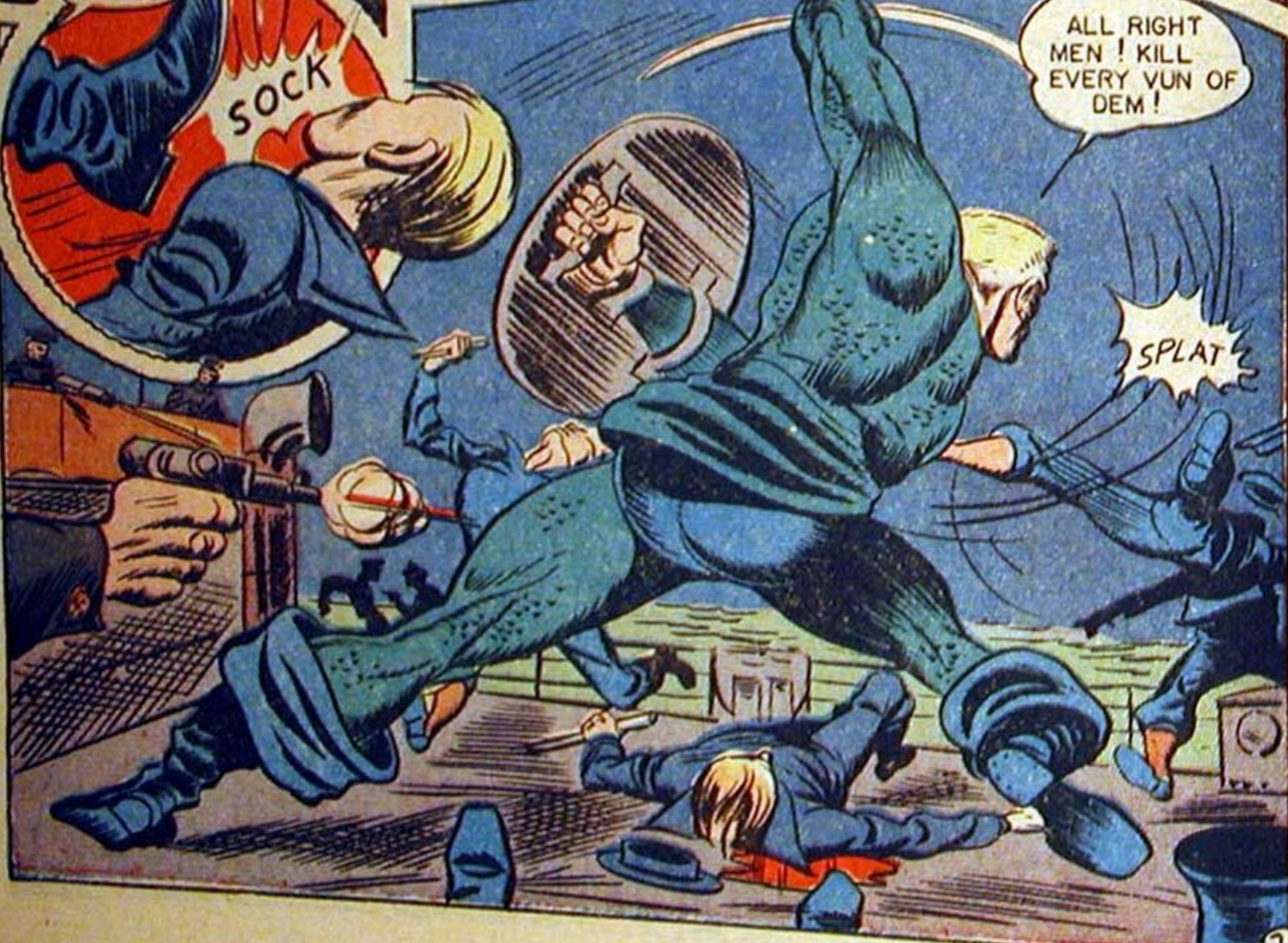
I HAF HIM!

SUDDENLY, THE VELENZALIAN SAILOR LIFTS HIMSELF UP!

WE'RE BEING BOARDED! WE'RE BEING...



ALL RIGHT MEN! KILL EVERY VUN OF DEM!



SPLAT

MEANWHILE, AT KULLER'S NEWS-PAPER OFFICE, DUSTY GOES TO WORK...

IN THERE, KID! THE BIG BOY'S GOT SOME COPY TO RUSH DOWN TO EDITORIAL!

YES, SIR!

THE CITY EDITOR TOLD ME YOU HAD SOME COPY TO BE PICKED UP, SIR!

THAT'S RIGHT! TAKE THE SHEETS IN THIS BIN!

DUSTY PICKS UP THE COPY, AND REACHES INTO THE OTHER BIN!

HOW ABOUT THE STUFF IN THE OTHER BIN, SIR?

BATTLE REPORTS
VELENZALIAN VESSEL FIRES ON OUR SHIPS!
WE MUST DECLARE WAR!

TAKE YOUR FILTHY HAND OFF THAT, YOU LITTLE RAT!

SLAM

NOW GET OUT OF HERE! YOU'RE FIRED - YOU HEAR ME! YOU'RE FIRED!

OUTSIDE...

GEE, THAT'S FUNNY! I HEARD A NEWS BROADCAST IN THE OTHER OFFICE... AND NOTHING WAS SAID ABOUT A VELENZALIAN VESSEL FIRING ON OUR SHIPS... I THINK I'D BETTER PHONE THE SHIELD!

YES SHIELD, IT WAS THE VELENZALIAN SHIP WHICH HAD BEEN DOCKED AT PIER 47. IT WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE HAPPENED AT MIDNIGHT, BUT IT'S ONLY 11:50 NOW!

DUSTY! DUSTY! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM!

HELLO? IS THIS JOE HIGGINS?



I...ILL HAVE TO LEAVE DUSTY TO TAKE CARE OF HIM-SELF!

I'M IN LUCK! THERE'S A TAXI RIGHT ACROSS THE STREET!

GET ROLLING TO PIER 47- AND TAKE YOUR CORNERS ON TWO WHEELS!

BUT AS THE CAB- BIE ROUNDS A COR- NER....

I CAN'T STOP TO ARGUE! AND IT'S EASY TO SEE THAT THOSE GUYS AREN'T HURT...YET!

BAM

THERE'S THE PIER AND, BY GLORY, THERE'S A MOTORBOAT ANCHORED TO IT!

AND ON THE VELENZALIAN SHIP....

SUDDENLY..

SURE HOPE I MAKE IT!

RRRRR

CANCEL THAT ORDER, HUN!

ALL RIGHT- IT ISS TWO MINUTES BEFORE MIDNIGHT. GET READY TO FIRE ON DER AMERICAN SHIPS!





MIND IF I BORROW YOUR SHIELD FOR A WHILE?

ALL RIGHT, PAL— LIE DOWN! I'M TAKING OVER!



I THOUGHT IT MIGHT COME IN HANDY!

NOW, YOU GUYS! GET YOUR HANDS UP— HIGH!



BONG

THAT'S THE IDEA. NOW DON'T ANY OF YOU GUYS GET WHIMSICAL— OR THIS MACHINE GUN'LL CUT YOU TO RIBBONS!



GOOD WORK, LADYBIRD! NOW I FINISH HIM!



WHAM!



NO YOU DON'T, HUN! THAT PLEASURE IS GOING TO BE MINE. I HAVE A DELIGHTFUL METHOD OF MURDER!

IT LOOKS PRETTY BAD FOR THE SHIELD! SURROUNDED BY NAZIS— WITH DEADLY KILLERS ARGUING OVER WHICH ONE WILL KILL HIM --- HELPLESS! ALMOST UNCONSCIOUS! HAS THE SHIELD MET HIS WATERLOO?

THE ORIGINAL SHIELD

AND DUSTY
THE
BOY DETECTIVE

HA, HA! JUST A FEW SECONDS MORE AND THE SHIELD WILL BE A CORPSE!



THE HECK HE WILL, YOU PANSY! HERE'S THE DIMPLE I PROMISED TO PUT IN YOUR CHIN!

YOU IMP OF SATAN! I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!

COME AHEAD, HUN! YOUR FRIENDS AT THE NEWSPAPER PLANT DIDN'T DO SO HOT... NOW IT'S YOUR TURN AT BAT!

I'LL TEAR YOUR HEAD FROM YOUR SHOULDERS... OOF!

BALL ONE, HUN!

NICE PITCHING, DUSTY! I'LL STRIKE THE GUY OUT!

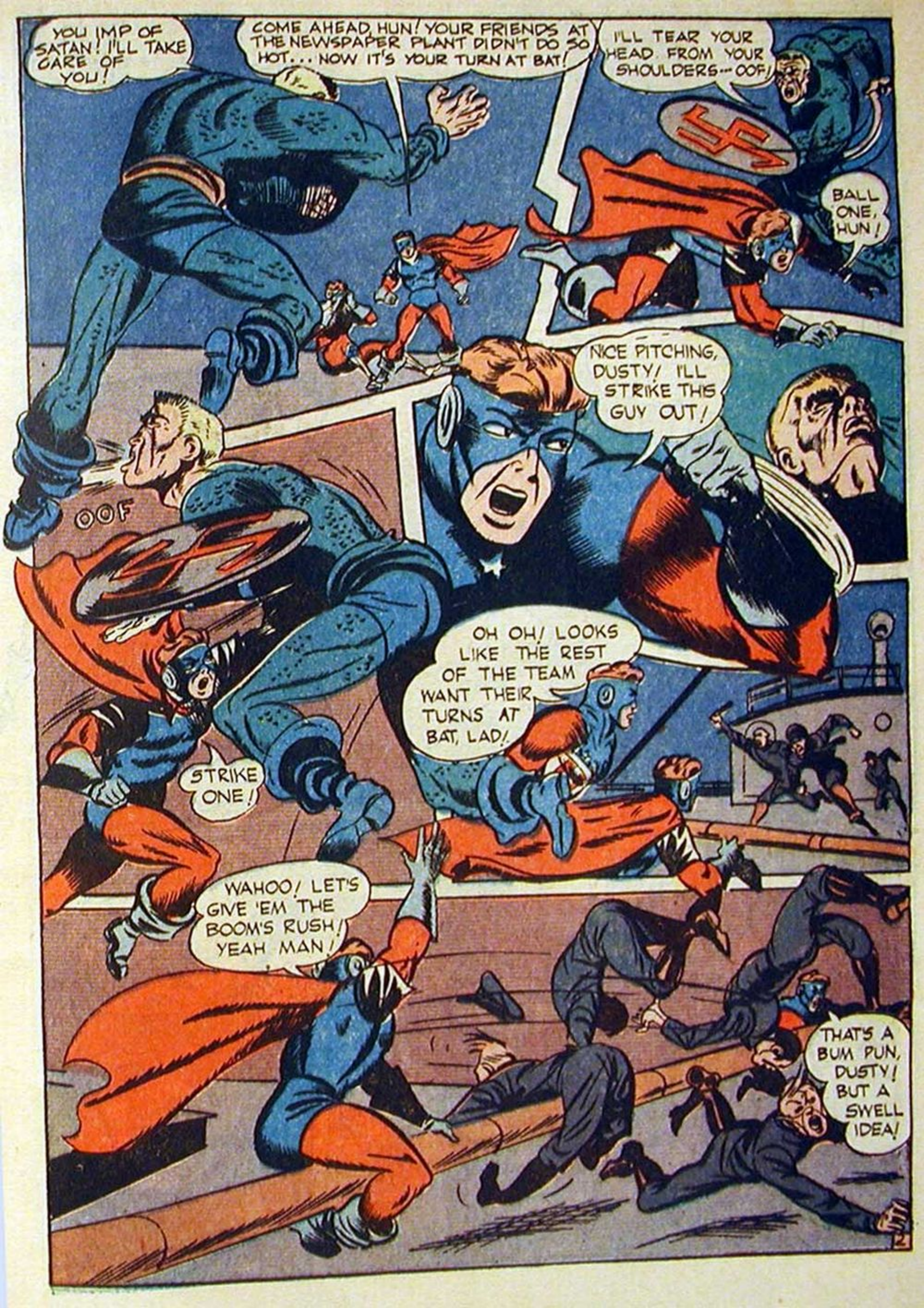
OH OH! LOOKS LIKE THE REST OF THE TEAM WANT THEIR TURNS AT BAT, LAD!

STRIKE ONE!

WAHOO! LET'S GIVE 'EM THE BOOM'S RUSH! YEAH MAN!

THAT'S A BUM PUN, DUSTY! BUT A SWELL IDEA!

OOF



THEN, A CLOUD OF BLUE-CLAD FIGURES SWARM ON TO THE DECK--COAST GUARDS ATTRACTED BY THE SHOOTING

NAZIS, EH, SHIELD? AND BY THE LOOKS OF THEM, I'D SAY YOU NEED US LIKE A PUP NEEDS FLEAS!

HOLY CATS SHIELD! THE HUN AND LADY-BIRD! THEY'RE ESCAPING!

HIYA, CAP! YOU CAME JUST IN TIME!

I'VE GOT THIS ONE, HUN!

UND DIS VUN VONT STOP US EIDER!

AFTER THEM, DUSTY!

QUICK, LADYBIRD! INTO DER COAST-GUARD LAUNCH!

RIGHT WITH YOU, HUN!

HEY-- WHA...

POWERFUL STROKES SOON BRING THE DUO TO THE PIER.

AND IF THEY HAVEN'T GOTTEN THERE ALREADY, I'LL TRY A LITTLE GAG!

HELLO! HERR KULLER? DER HUN SPEAKING! YAH! OUR PLAN VORKED TO PERFECTION!

THEY'VE SURE GOT A HEAD START ON US, DUSTY! BUT I HAVE A HUNCH I KNOW WHERE THEY'LL GO TO HDE OUT!

MASQUERADE KID?

NO, STUPID! DON'T YOU EVER READ THE COMICS?

SPLendid, hun! I had my papers already printed with the news before it happened, ha, ha! I was just waiting to hear from you!

HOLMES, BAKER, NEWTON! GET THOSE TRUCKS ROLLING! SPREAD MY PAPERS TO EVERY PART OF THE CITY! DON'T WASTE A SECOND!

DAILY TAB
VELENZALIAN VESSEL SHELLS OUR SHIP
WE MUST DECLARE WAR!

SOON, KULLER'S NEWS TRUCKS HURTLE THROUGH THE CITY STREETS CARRYING THE SENSATIONAL HEADLINES....

....AND A SHORT WHILE AFTER THEY LEAVE THE PLANT....

WOT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I DIDN'T CALL YOU!

WHAT! BUT YOU DISTINCTLY SAID OUR PLAN HAD BEEN CARRIED OUT TO PERFECTION



IT'S A TRICK, BOSS! WE FAILED! THE SHIELD AND DUSTY RUINED US! WE JUST GOT AWAY FROM THE COAST-GUARD BY THE SKIN OF OUR TEETH!

THIS--THIS IS TERRIBLE! I'VE GOT TO GET THE PAPERS RECALLED AT ONCE! AND YOU, LADY-BIRD--GET TO A TYPEWRITER AND WRITE UP A NEW FRONT PAGE!



AT THE CITY EDITOR'S OFFICE...

DRAT IT...THERE GOES THE PHONE! JUST WHEN I WAS TRYING TO PUT THE ISSUE TO BED!

EDITOR

HELLO? WHAT? WHAT! BUT MR. KULLER, I CAN'T...THE TRUCKS HAVE ALREADY GONE OUT! OKAY! OKAY! I'LL DO MY BEST.....

AND BACK IN KULLER'S OFFICE...

ALL RIGHT, MONTE/ HERE'S YOUR NEW FRONT PAGE!

HERE, SON/ GIVE THIS TO THE CITY EDITOR, AND TELL HIM TO SLUG THIS NEW FRONT PAGE INTO THE ISSUE/ HE'LL KNOW WHAT I MEAN!

YES SIR!

GOOD/ GET INTO THE NEXT ROOM HUN/ I DON'T WANT THE COPY BOY TO SEE YOU IN THAT UNIFORM!

STAY IN THERE, HUN, LADYBIRD AND I WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM!

HURRY/ I HEAR THEM AT THE DOOR!

ACH! HERE COME DER SHIELD UND DUSTY NOW!

YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT TO SEE YOU ABOUT, KULLER/ I KNOW DARNED WELL THAT YOU SENT THOSE NEWSPAPERS OUT- AND YET WE'VE COMBED THE CITY, AND WE CANT FIND A SINGLE COPY/ PRETTY SMART GUY ARENT YOU?

YOU CANT FIND A SINGLE COPY, EH? NOW ISN'T THAT JUST TOO BAD!

GOOD!

ALL RIGHT, THEN- SUPPOSING YOU ROLL ONE COPY OFF YOUR PRESSES RIGHT NOW/ I WANT TO SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT SET UP!

MY MEN MUST HAVE CAUGHT THE DELIVERY TRUCKS BEFORE THEY HIT THE STANDS!

THE DOOR OPENS AND...

I WANT TO SEE YOU, KULLER! THESE MEN WITH ME ARE FROM THE F.B.I.

VERY INTERESTING/ WHAT DO YOU WISH TO SEE ME ABOUT?

CERTAINLY! YOU HEARD HIM, PRESSMAN/ RUN OFF A COPY!

YOU BET!

DAILY TAB
LOVE IS IN THE AIR
SAYS LADYBIRD YOUR LOVE-
ARE YOU FEELING LORN EDITOR
YOUR HEART GO PITTER-
PATTER- AS YOU WALK,
STARRY-EYED.....
LADYBIRD

WELL, FOR THE LOVE OF...

I'LL BE...

WELL, GENTLEMEN... HOW DO YOU LIKE MY WRITINGS?

SUDDENLY---

MR. KULLER! MR. KULLER! THERE'S ONE TRUCK UNACCOUNTED FOR! MY MEN CAN'T LOCATE THE ONE HEADED FOR GREENPOINT!

SHUT UP, YOU FOOL!

TALK, YOU LITTLE RAT! TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT OR I'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY!

AND IN THE NEXT ROOM---

I... I'LL TALK! I'LL TALK! KULLER HAD ALL THE NEWSPAPERS RECALLED! HE ----

I'D BETTER SEE IF I CAN LOCATE THAT LAST TRUCK BEFORE DER SHIELD GETS TO IT!

WE'LL SEE YOU GUYS LATER! WE'RE GOING OUT TO GRAB THAT TRUCK!

AND IN GREENPOINT, THE TAB DELIVERY TRUCK ROLLS UP TO ITS FIRST STOP----

HERE YARE, MAC! DAILY TABS!

THEY'RE RIGHT ON TIME! I JUST HEARD THE CHURCH BELLS RINGING OFF THE HOUR!

DAILY TAB
VELENZALIAN VESSEL SHELLS
OUR SHIP
WE MUST DECLARE WAR!

SUDDENLY....

I'LL FIX YOU SO DOT YOU'LL NEVER TELL ABOUT DESE HEADLINES!

UGH!

I SEE THAT I GOT HERE RIGHT ON TIME!

YAH! JUST IN TWE TO HAVE YOUR CHEST KICKED IN!

JUST THEN DUSTY RUSHES UP....

HOLY CATS.... THE HUN'S GOT THE NEWSPAPERS!

SHIELD! SHIELD! WHAT HAPPENED?

I'VE ALREADY HEADED OFF DER TRUCK! NOW I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY UND DESTROY DESE NEWSPAPERS!

I'LL SEE TO IT THAT HE DOESN'T GET FAR WITH EM!

THE HUN SPEEDS AWAY UNTIL....

GET OUT OF MY VAY, DOGS!

VOT'S DIS? VHY... IT'S A HOBO CAMP! CHUST VOT I NEED!

BAM

BAM

DOT FINISHES DESE!
NOW TO RETURN TO
KULLER'S OFFICE AND
TELL HIM THE
GOOD NEWS!

YOU'RE NOT RETURNING
TO ANY OFFICE
EXCEPT THE F.B.I.'S
PAL!

VOT...?

HERE'S SOME-
THING I'VE BEEN
SAVING FOR
YOU!

WHAM

THE HUN FALLS
TO THE FLOOR, AND--
SURE HOPE I
CAN RESCUE
THESE NEWS-
PAPERS!

SUDDENLY...

YEOW!

WELL, HOW
ABOUT TRYING
OUT MY PUNY
FISTS, HUN?

AND
AS HE
RACES
ACROSS
THE
RAILROAD
TRACKS...

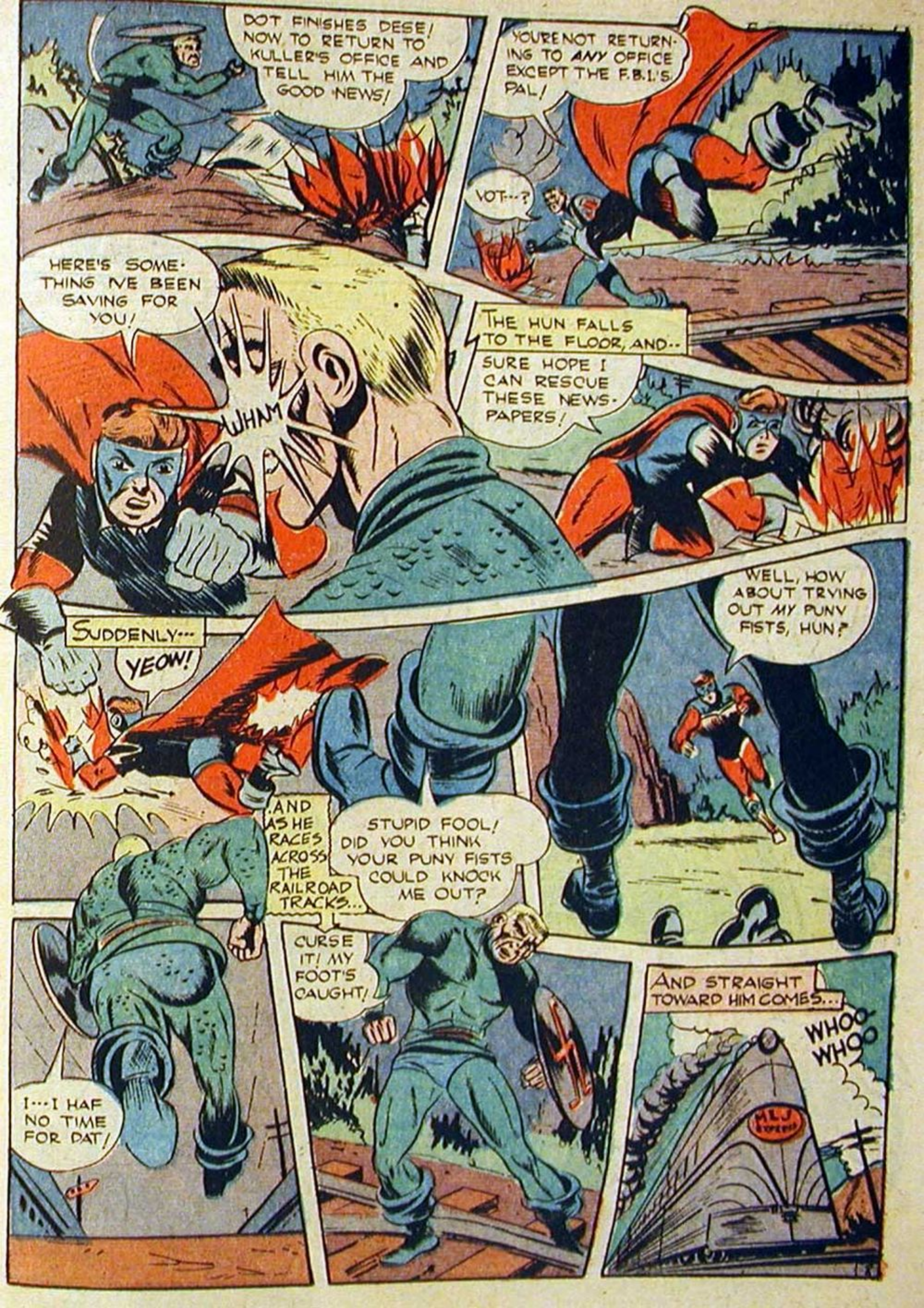
STUPID FOOL!
DID YOU THINK
YOUR PUNY FISTS
COULD KNOCK
ME OUT?

CURSE
IT! MY
FOOT'S
CAUGHT!

I... I HAF
NO TIME
FOR DAT!

AND STRAIGHT
TOWARD HIM COMES...

WHOO
WHOO



GOOD LORD! THERE'S A
MAN ON THE TRACKS!
THE-THE TRAIN WON'T STOP
IN TIME!

AS THE TRAIN HURTTLES TOWARD HIM, THE
HUN RAISES HIS SHIELD BEFORE HIS FACE
AS THOUGH TO WARD OFF
HIS ONCOMING DOOM...



THE SHIELD RUSHES BACK TO DUSTY.. I-I GUESS
SO/ JUST A
LITTLE
SHAKEN UP!

THAT WAS
THE HUN'S
LAST NAZI
SALUTE!

DUSTY!
ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?



THERE'S YOUR ANSWER, YOU NAZI
RATS! WE PEOPLE ON THIS SIDE
OF THE OCEAN LIKE OUR WAY
OF LIVING...LIKE IT WELL ENOUGH
TO FIGHT FOR IT WITH OUR
LAST BREATH! AND ALL YOUR
HUNS OR KULLERS WON'T
TAKE IT AWAY FROM US!

NEXTDAY

BUT I'VE GOT THE
NEWSPAPERS! I
GUESS THIS IS
THE END OF THE
FILTHY CAREERS
OF MONTE
KULLER AND
HIS STOOGES,
LADYBIRD!

EXTRA
PUR
GIL

MONTE KULLER,
PUBLISHER OF THE
DAILY TAB AND OVER
ONE HUNDRED OTHER NEWS-
PAPERS, WAS FOUND GUILTY
OF SEDITION THIS AFTER-
NOON/ HIS STOOGES
VIRGIL DOROTHEA, BETTER
KNOWN AS "LADYBIRD"
RECEIVED THE SAME SENTENCE...



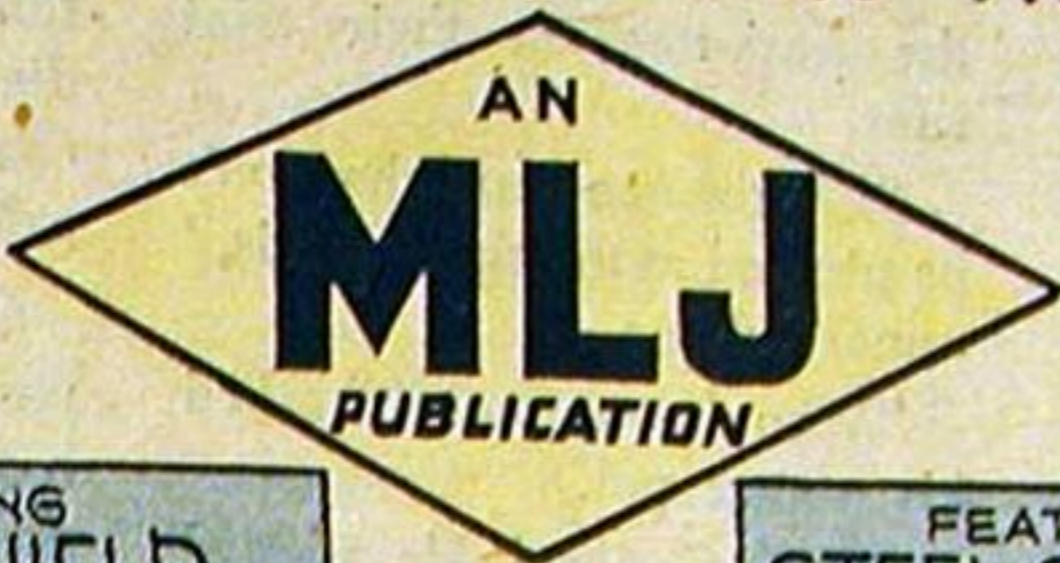
EXTRA DAILY STAR
PUBLISHER
FOUND GUILTY



The END

LOOK

FOR THIS TRADEMARK:



FEATURING
THE SHIELD

FEATURING
STEEL STERLING

FEATURING
THE HANGMAN



FEATURING
THE SHIELD AND
THE WIZARD



FEATURING
POKEY
OAKY

FEATURING
THE
BLACK
HOOD

**MLJ LEADS THE WAY!
REMEMBER-WHEN BETTER MAGAZINES ARE
PUBLISHED, MLJ WILL PUBLISH THEM!**

DEATH IN THE SUBWAY

A SHIELD STORY

JOE HIGGINS and his young friend, Dusty, took one look at the amazing scene before them and stopped short in their tracks. It was the entrance of the new subway, but never before had so many people jammed into an eight-foot stair-case.

"If I hadn't promised Bill Adams I'd come to the opening of his subway, you couldn't have dragged me here with a team of horses," remarked Joe speculatively. The stalwart pair presented their passes, and were admitted by uniformed men.

"Down two sets of stairs, and you'll find the platform for the ceremony," indicated one of the guards. Joe nodded. As he and Dusty started down the steps, the voices of boys and girls could be heard behind them. "Say, lookit!" "There's Joe Higgins!" "Hey, there's Dusty! Hey, Dusty! Can I have your autograph?"

Dusty hung back for a moment, but was prodded into action by Joe Higgins.

"Come on, lad, we've no time for that now—I promised Bill I'd be on the minute."

When the two reached the platform, it was seething with so much humanity, that a piece of paper would have been squashed. Down below trains were plunging in and out of

the darkness on their trial runs.

"I know one man who won't be pleased at the sight of this," remarked Joe.

"Who do you mean?" asked his young pal.

"Cliff Gerther! He wanted the contract to build this subway and lost it! He and Bill have been sworn enemies for years. . . . Why, there's Bill now! Look, he's got an acetylene torch in his hand—he's going to weld the final girder into place."

The crowd became almost quiet. All that could be heard was the whirr of the newsreel cameramen. Bill Adams got busy with his torch, waving it expertly at the area to be welded. He hadn't started as a workman and become one of the country's finest contractors for nothing. Suddenly, something went wrong—and the torch sputtered out. An "oooh" of disappointment surged up from the crowd, but in a second a hooded workman sidled up to Mr. Adams and handed him another torch.

"That hooded shield makes that fellow look like a man from Mars," whispered Dusty.

As Bill Adams pressed the release of the new torch, a shower of red and yellow sparks shot out. There was a hideous scream, and a gigantic flame enveloped the contrac-

tor. And as women in the audience shrieked, the severely charred victim crumpled to the ground.

Joe Higgins, alive to the panic of the moment, spied a hooded figure clambering down some metal rungs into the darkness below.

In the flash of an instant, the tall muscular figure of Joe Higgins seemed to merge into that daredevil dynamo, **THE SHIELD!**

"Come on Dusty, after that man," he shouted. Not a moment elapsed before the SHIELD and Dusty were sliding down the rungs of the iron ladder.

"I don't know where this leads," cried the SHIELD, as the pair landed on the rough gravel below, "but wherever that man can go . . . we can!"

"We're in the lower tunnel," said Dusty. "I can see the gleam of the tracks!"

Fifty yards away, they saw their quarry, pulling off his hood. He turned, saw his pursuers and ran lightly along the edge of the third rail. Suddenly two beams of light stabbed into the darkness, as the trial express train pulled into the station behind them. They could hear the train snort and bellow like some pre-historic animal. In a minute the cars were gorged with people, the

doors slid into place, and the train started toward them.

"Flatten out!" shouted the SHIELD. "We'd better squeeze between these supports, 'till the train's gone past!" An electric bell jangled harshly behind them. The train gathered momentum, passing the determined duo with an alternate "whoosh" and "krang" — whoosh-krang-whoosh-krang . . . Their eyes followed the two glowing red tail lights blinking into the recess of the tunnel.

Suddenly they saw the man they were after swing onto the rear platform as it came past him.

"There he goes, Shield," said Dusty bitterly. "This is certainly a spot where you could use those super-powers again!"

"Well, since I haven't got them—I'll use my head instead," was the quick reply. "He can't go far—S-A-Y! Look over there!" The SHIELD was pointing to a recess in the wall, marked "Emergency Supplies". "A hand-car!"

Together the titanic team lifted the hand-car onto the rails. THE SHIELD began pumping the handles, as Dusty clambered aboard. "I'll grab this side, Shield," called Dusty—and seconds later with trip-hammer speed the little emergency truck was swinging after the departing train.

"Good thing these tracks aren't graded up-hill—we'll be doing fifty in another minute!" Sweat was pouring down their faces as they scuttled

through the pitch-gloom. The clatter of the wheels on the rails increased with staccato tempo.

"Hey, Shield! Suppose the train pulls into a station before we get there? Our man will disappear into the crowd in no time!"

"You're telling me," yelled back the SHIELD. "We'll just have to catch up with it—say, LOOK! The train's stopped in the tunnel!"

Sure enough, the SHIELD was right! The red tail-lights were coming closer now; the SHIELD and Dusty stopped working at the levers. The speed slackened. "Must be waiting for another train to pass! This is our chance, Dusty!"

Nearer and nearer they sped to the rear of the train. . . . "Say, this car's not slowing up much! Where's the brake?" queried Dusty.

"Dunno, Dusty, I never worked one of these things before! Hold your hat! Here we go!"

There was a deafening crash, and THE SHIELD and Dusty leaped into the air, landed on the rear platform of the stalled train, and kept right on going. Down the aisle they ran—of the first car, then the second.

"There he is!" As their quarry started to rise to his feet, Dusty let go with a swift flying tackle, and the chase was over.

Later at headquarters, Joe Higgins strolled in, swinging

a hood and an acetylene torch in his hand.

"You haven't got anything on me," fumed a heavy set man, securely held in front of the police sergeant by Dusty. "Let me go!"

"Haven't anything on you, eh?" remarked Joe Higgins casually. "Cliff Gerther, I've got everything on you!" Joe held up the hood and acetylene torch and placed them on the sergeant's desk.

"Cliff Gerther, you were desperately jealous of Bill Adams, who built the new subway . . . and so you killed him!"

Incredulous, the sergeant leaned forward.

"Examine that torch, and you'll have the answer," said Joe. "Mr. Gerther here, disguised himself as a workman . . . a very effective disguise . . . this hood! No one could recognize him in that! He drained the acetylene torch to be used by Mr. Adams, and when it failed to operate, handed him *this* torch. And if you look closely, you'll see a minute hole bored in the rear of the tank. When Bill Adams pressed the release, the torch back-fired, sending out a deadly jet of flame, which killed him."

Dusty turned to the officers: "He's all yours, boys; lock him up! Good thing the SHIELD happened to be handy, or your murderer would have gotten away scot-free!"

STARRING
DUSTY
THE
SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE

IT'S AN INCREDIBLE THOUGHT: THE SHIELD, DYNAMIC DAREDEVIL OF ALL TIME - LYING WOUNDED IN A POOL OF BLOOD! THAT IS HOW DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE FINDS HIM AS THIS "STRANGEST STORY OF THEM ALL" BEGINS! THE STORY WHICH DUSTY HIMSELF CALLS - "THE ADVENTURE OF THE MAN IN THE CAPE"

SHIELD!
SHIELD!
WHAT'S
HAPPENED
TO YOU?

D-DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME, DUSTY...
F-FOLLOW THE
MAN IN THE CAPE!

THE MAN
IN THE CAPE!
I'LL GET HIM
IF IT'S THE
LAST THING
I EVER DO!

BURLKOFF



OKAY, SHIELD, I'M GOING. I WON'T BE LONG, SO TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF... PAL!



MAN IN THE CAPE, HERE I COME!



NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT!



I'LL CLIMB TO THE TOP OF THESE HOUSES - FROM THERE....



I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE WHICH WAY HE WENT!



THERE HE IS!

AS DUSTY SWINGS FROM THE CORNICE, THE MAN IN THE CAPE GRABS HOLD OF HIS FEET...



YOU ANNOY ME, MY YOUNG FRIEND!

YEAH? WELL, I'M A LITTLE ANNOYED MYSELF! HOLD ONTO YOUR CAPE...HERE I COME!

THIS IS CALLED TAKING IT ON THE CHIN!

CRASH

CRACK

AND THIS ONE IS FOR WOUNDING THE SHIELD!

NOW WE'LL RIP THAT MASK OFF YOU...AND SEE WHO YOU ARE!

BREAKING AWAY FROM DUSTY, THE MAN IN THE CAPE LEAPS DOWN THE DUMB-WAITER SHAFT

YOU'RE TOO ANXIOUS, LITTLE MAN! I'M BASHFUL ABOUT LETTING PEOPLE KNOW WHO I AM!

AU REVOIR, PAL! I'VE GOT A DATE WITH THE BASEMENT!

JUST LIKE
A RAT
...SLIDING
DOWN WITH
THE GARBAGE!

BUT YOU
WON'T SHAKE
ME OFF SO
EASILY!



THAT LITTLE
IMP! I CAN'T
GET RID OF
HIM!

STOPPING
IN FOR A
BITE OF
LUNCH, EH?

TRY THIS FOR
DESSERT! IT'S
GOT QUITE A
KICK IN IT!

HASTILY THE MAN
IN THE CAPE
RUNS FOR THE
SWINGING DOORS
WHEN...



SPLAT

SO IT'S
THE DINING
ROOM HE'S
BOUND FOR!

CAN I
SHOW YOU...



... TO A NICE TABLE, MY FRIEND?



THAT BOY'S ALMOST TOO MUCH FOR ME... WHEW!

THAT SIGN! HE'LL NEVER GET ME IF I GO UP THERE!



ALWAYS IN A HURRY, AREN'T YOU? WELL, I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN, WHAT YOU DID TO THE SHIELD!



THE KID MAY BE GOOD, BUT HE'S NO HUMAN FLY!

YOU SHOULDN'T LEAVE ROPES LIKE THIS HANGING AROUND...

NO? THIS TIME YOU'LL GET IT IN THE NECK!



... BECAUSE I'M VERY AMBITIOUS!

...AND I LIKE TO CLIMB RIGHT UP TO THE TOP!

THIS TIME YOU WON'T GET ME!



CHASING AFTER YOU MAY BE GOOD EXERCISE ...

BUT I LIKE THIS KIND BETTER!

CRASH

AS HIS QUARRY MAKES ONE LAST EFFORT TO ESCAPE ... DUSTY RIPS OFF HIS CAPE ...

IF ONLY I CAN GET UP THIS WATER TOWER!

WHAT GOES UP MUST COME DOWN! THIS OUGHT TO QUIET YOU FOR GOOD!

I HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOU, DUSTY - BUT I WASN'T EVEN HURT!

NOT WELL, WAIT TILL I GET THROUGH WITH YOU!

GOOD THING THAT AWNING WAS UP - OR I'D BE OUT PERMANENTLY!

TOO BAD, DUSTY! I CAN'T WAIT!

I'VE CORNERED HIM NOW! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT OF THESE HOUSES - AND THAT'S THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR!

WE WENT IN HERE. SAY-Y!
THERE'S SOMETHING FAMILIAR
ABOUT THIS ROOM...

SUDDENLY... BLACKNESS
ENVELOPES THE
ROOM...

AT THAT MOMENT A HAND
REACHES OUT, FLICKING THE
LIGHT BACK ON...

I KNOW YOU'RE
IN HERE, CAPE-MAN-
SO BETTER COME
QUIETLY!

YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER LOOKING
DUSTY! I'LL TURN THE LIGHT
ON FOR YOU!

I'LL TEACH
YOU TO HURT
THE SHIELD...

JUST WAIT
TILL I FIND
THAT LIGHT
SWITCH!

THE SHIELD'S
GOT A CONFESSION
TO MAKE, DUSTY!



HOLY
CATS!
WHAT'S
ALL THIS?

HAPPY
BIRTHDAY,
DUSTY!

W-WHAT?

WHAT A
SURPRISE,
HUH?

I WAS
THE
MAN IN
THE CAPE,
DUSTY...!
IT WAS THE
ONLY WAY OF
GETTING YOU
HERE WITHOUT
GIVING THE
GAME AWAY!

NOTHING BUT
KETCHUP THATS
ALL! AND THE
NEXT TIME I PLAY
A TRICK ON YOU,
DUSTY, I'M GONNA
WEAR TWO SUITS
OF STEEL ARMOR!

THANKS A MILLION -
ALL OF YOU! IT SURE IS
GREAT TO HAVE FRIENDS
LIKE THE SHIELD AND...
AND WELL, EVERYONE! LET'S
KEEP AMERICA A PLACE
WHERE WE CAN HAVE PLENTY
OF FRIENDS AND FUN! AND
YOU KNOW HOW, BOYS AND
GIRLS - BY BUYING ALL THE
WAR STAMPS YOU CAN AFFORD!

B-BUT
THE BLOOD
ON YOU?
I SAW
IT!



the END

WORLD WONDERS

GIANT KING

THE WORLD'S TALLEST KING IS
RUDAHIGIVA
KING OF THE GIANT WATUSSI TRIBE OF AFRICA. HE TOWERS OVER
7 FEET



WAS POCAHONTAS ONLY KIDDING?

POCAHONTAS WAS PROBABLY ONLY KIDDING JOHN SMITH WHEN SHE GAVE HIM HER NAME, AS IT WAS A WELL ESTABLISHED INDIAN CUSTOM AT THAT TIME NEVER TO GIVE THE CORRECT NAME TO A STRANGER....



ALTHOUGH HERRING GULLS CAN RECOGNIZE THEIR MATES 100 FEET AWAY THEY CAN'T TELL THEIR OWN EGG FROM ONE 8 TIMES AS LARGE WHEN SITTING ON IT.



EVEN THOUGH MOST OF THE WORLD'S SUPPLY OF COFFEE IS GROWN IN SOUTH AMERICA, FEW SOUTH AMERICANS DRINK IT.... THEY PREFER AS THEIR FAVORITE BEVERAGE **'YERBA MATE'** UNLIKE EITHER TEA OR COFFEE.



OUCH! NOW I'VE GONE AND DONE IT! THESE CHARACTERS WERE BEING SAVED AS A SURPRISE! OH, WELL, NOW THAT THE CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG, YOU MIGHT AS WELL KNOW THAT YOU'LL FIND ALL OF THESE -- AND ME TOO! -- IN THE NEW...

ARCHIE COMICS!

AND JUST CALL ME CUBBY, KIDS! DON'T FORGET, I SURE WANT TO SEE YOU LOOKING ACROSS THE PAGE AT ME... SO GET YOUR COPY OF ARCHIE COMICS! IT'LL BE AT YOUR NEWSSTAND ANY DAY NOW!

PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. I AM JUDGE OWL QUITE A WISE OLD FELLOW, EVEN IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!

I'M KINDA BUSY LOOKING FOR A CLUE RIGHT NOW -- BUT I'LL PAUSE JUST FOR ONE MINUTE TO TELL YOU THAT I'M BUMBIE THE BEE-TECTIVE!

HIVA GANG! ME - I'M SQUOIMY D'WOIM.

ATTENTION, AMERICA! HERE IS OUR ANSWER TO THE THOUSANDS OF LETTERS THAT HAVE POURED IN.. THE MILLIONS OF LAUGHS THAT HAVE ROCKED THE COUNTRY! ARCHIE IN A MAGAZINE OF HIS OWN. ON SALE SOON. LOOK FOR IT!

J. BROWN

The WIZARD

WITH ROY THE SUPER-BOY



THIS IS A TALE OF TERROR AND DEATH WHERE HUMAN LIVES ARE PAWNED: A VAST GAME OF CONQUEST PLAYED BY THE MONSTROUS OCTOPUS BEARING THE BANNER OF THE SWASTIKA. NO PRICE IS TOO HIGH TO PAY FOR THE WINNING OF THIS GAME... NO RISKS TOO GREAT. WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE WIZARD AND ROY, THE SUPERBOY DECIDE TO TAKE A HAND IN THIS GAME, IS HEREWITH FAITHFULLY CHRONICLED IN THE FLAMING FINGERS OF DEATH

!!

paul reinman

AT THE BEACH OF FLORIDA...

AH! THIS IS THE LIFE JANE! NOTHING TO DO BUT LIE IN THE SUN ALL DAY AND GET A NICE TAN!

I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU HAD TO COME TO FLORIDA TO DO NOTHING, BLANE YOU'RE AN EXPERT AT THAT WHEREVER YOU ARE!

MIAMI BEACH
GET YOUR SUN

CALL FOR MISS BARLOW!
CALL FOR MISS BARLOW!

A MR. STONER WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU AT THE HOTEL, MISS BARLOW!

THANK YOU, BOY!

MMM-STONER! I WONDER, ROY, IF THAT COULD BE JAMES STONER, THE INVENTOR! JANE ONCE MENTIONED THAT SHE KNOWS HIM! I THINK I'M GOING TO DO SOME EAVESDROPPING!

HELLO, JANE!

WHY JIMMY/HOW ARE YOU DOING? I'M SURE GLAD TO SEE YOU!

YOU SEE, JANE, I CAME ABOARD MY YACHT, THIS MORNING, AND WHEN I REGISTERED AT THE HOTEL I SAW YOUR NAME!

IT'S NICE OF YOU ANYWAY TO LOOK ME UP!

UNNOTICED BY BOTH, BLANE EAVESDROPS

LET'S STEP OVER HERE, JANE, I'VE GOT SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT!

JANE, I KNOW YOU'RE ABLE TO CONTACT THE WIZARD! YOU MUST GET HIM FOR ME, JANE! YOU MUST! IT'S MORE THAN MY LIFE AT STAKE! IT'S OUR COUNTRY'S AS WELL! TELL HIM TO MEET ME AT MY YACHT, THE SEAWOLF, AT THE PIER!

WHY, JIMMY! YOUR VOICE IS TREMBLING! I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU FRIGHTENED BEFORE... DON'T WORRY, I'LL GET THE WIZARD FOR YOU!



THAT NIGHT---

HERE IT IS, ROY, THE SEA WOLF! YOU WAIT HERE! I'LL TALK TO MR. STONER MYSELF!

HUH...? AW... WELL, OKAY WIZARD!



YOU ARE MR. STONER?

AND YOU ARE THE WIZARD! I'M GLAD TO MEET YOU!



WON'T YOU PLEASE COME ABOARD! I THINK WE'D BETTER NOT LOSE ANY TIME / YOU'RE PROBABLY ANXIOUS TO KNOW WHY I WANTED TO SEE YOU!

I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU! JUST STEP INTO MY CABIN, STRAIGHT DOWN AND TURN TO THE LEFT!



WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT? A BURNT MONKEY! NOW HOW ON EARTH COULD THAT HAVE HAPPENED?

AS THE WIZARD PICKS UP THE BURNT ANIMAL, A HUGE MAN OPENS A DOOR!

AND THE WIZARD TURNS----

WHY, THAT'S MY BROTHER, JIMMY'S, PET MONKEY! UGH, IT'S HORRIBLY BURNT!

YES! ANY IDEA HOW IT HAPPENED?





THAT MONKEY WAS TOUCHED BY THE FLAMING FINGERS OF DEATH!



YIIIEEYY!
WHAT WAS THAT?

COME ON, LET'S GO! IT SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM STARBOARD.



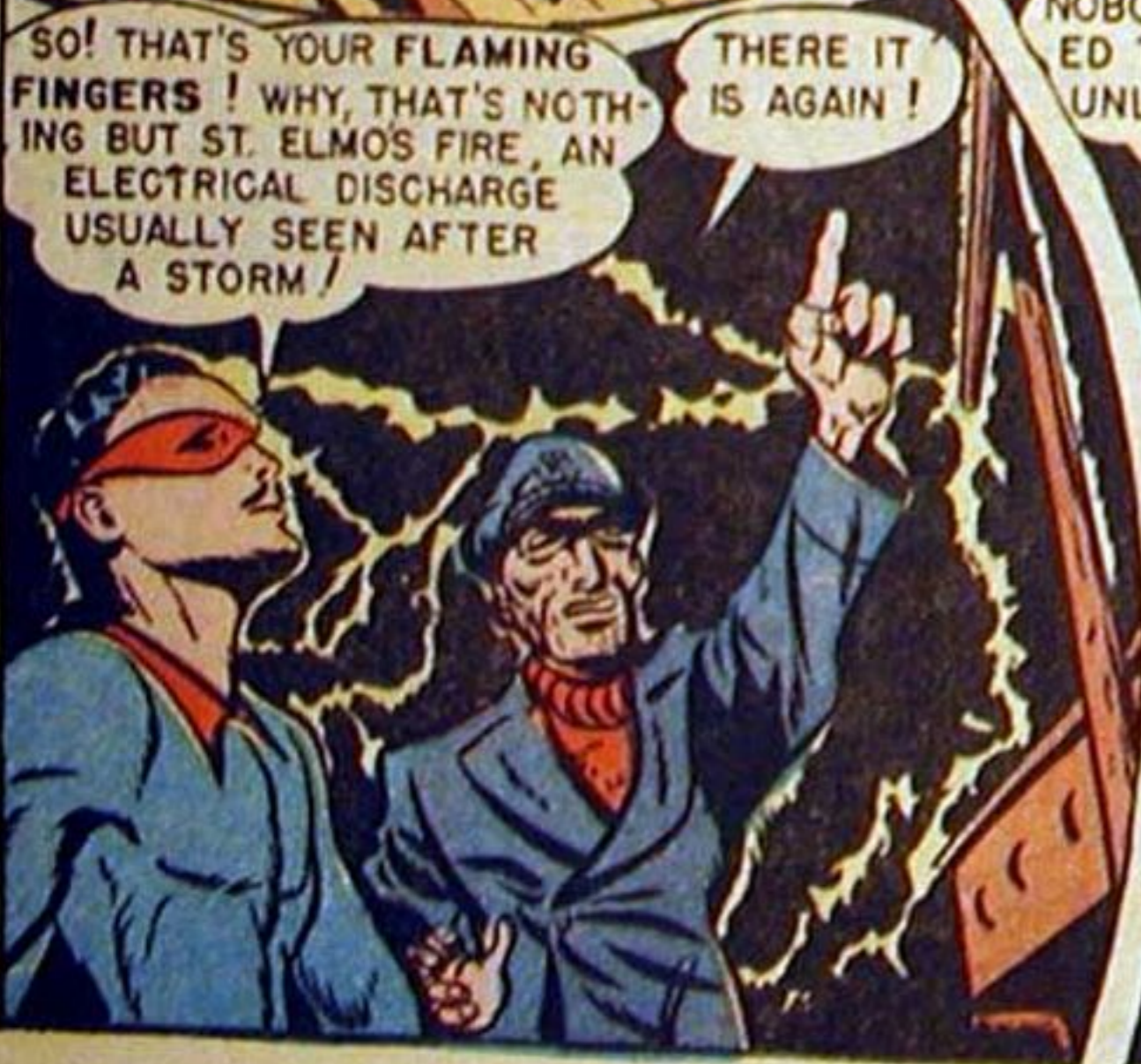
I KNEW IT!
I KNEW IT!
ANOTHER DEATH FROM THE FLAMING FINGERS!

DON'T BE FOOLISH AND GIVE ME A HAND. WHY, IT'S MR. STONER! HE'S BURNED, ALL RIGHT.



TOO LATE! HE... MUST HAVE DIED A HORRIBLE DEATH!

CURSE THOSE, FLAMING FINGERS. THEY'VE KILLED HIM!



SO! THAT'S YOUR FLAMING FINGERS! WHY, THAT'S NOTHING BUT ST. ELMO'S FIRE, AN ELECTRICAL DISCHARGE USUALLY SEEN AFTER A STORM!

THERE IT IS AGAIN!



CALM DOWN, MAN, NOBODY HAS EVER BEEN KILLED THAT WAY. IT'S HARMLESS, UNLESS HE CRAWLED UP THE MAST!

THAT'S STRANGE! FIRST THE MONKEY, BURNED TO DEATH HE COULD HAVE CRAWLED UP THE MAST. BUT WHO PUT IT IN FRONT OF THE CABIN? IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE



SO! YOU'RE JAMES STONER'S BROTHER, EH? MAYBE YOU CAN TELL ME WHY IT WAS SO TERRIBLY IMPORTANT FOR HIM TO SEE ME!



YES, I'M WOLF STONER! AND I COULDN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING ABOUT THIS. I WASN'T IN MY BROTHER'S CONFIDENCE!



BY THE WAY - THIS YACHT SEEMS DESERTED! WHERE IS THE CREW?

OH, JIMMY DISCHARGED THEM! HE THOUGHT EVERYBODY WANTED TO KILL HIM!

HE WAS OVER WORKED AND HAD A BREAK DOWN. IRONIC THAT HIS FEAR OF DEATH CAME TRUE EVEN IF ONLY BY ACCIDENT, ISN'T IT?



MAYBE! BUT I'M NOT SURE HIS DEATH WAS ACCIDENTAL. I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK IN HIS CABIN!



STONER HAD SOMETHING IN HIS CABIN HE WANTED TO SHOW ME BEFORE HE DIED... AND I'M GOING TO FIND IT. IF I HAVE TO TEAR THE PLACE APART!



HMM... WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE A FLASHLIGHT!



PECULIAR LOOKING GADGET!



I WONDER WHAT IT'S FOR...
WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDED LIKE
FOOTSTEPS IN THE NEXT
ROOM!



WHO ON EARTH TURNED OUT
THE LIGHT? DARN IT.



SUDDENLY, A PAIR OF HANDS
REACH OUT, AND...



AAARGH...

HANDS OF STEEL
CLOSE VISE-LIKE
AROUND THE
WIZARD'S THROAT
SQUEEZING TIGHTER!
TIGHTER!



DESPERATELY, THE WIZARD
LASHES OUT.....



AND FORCES HIS UNKNOWN ASSAILANT
TO THE FLOOR.....



BROTHER, I CAN'T SEE YOU
BUT I'LL BET YOU CAN FEEL ME!



BUT THE WILY OPPONENT
KICKS THE WIZARD.....

THE WIZARD REELS BACK AND AGAIN THE TWO MEN ROLL STRUGGLING ACROSS THE CABIN. WHEN SUDDENLY.....

THE WIZARD'S HEAD STRIKES THE EDGE OF A DESK.....

OUT COLD, EH WIZARD..... I'VE JUST BEEN WAITING FOR THAT!



HE PICKS UP THE LIMP BODY OF THE WIZARD AND.....

WITH A MIGHTY SPIN...

HE LETS GO !!



THE WIZARD UNCONSCIOUS !!! HAS HIS SUPER-STRENGTH ALSO FAILED HIM, AS DID THE SHIELDS ?



A STRANGE WEIRD TABLEAU! THE HORRIBLY BURNED CORPSES OF A DEAD MONKEY AND ITS MASTER. A SEEMINGLY DESERTED SHIP, SLIPPING GHOST-LIKE ALONG THE DARK SEAS. AND AN UNCONSCIOUS WIZARD THREATENED BY DEATH! WHAT HAPPENS NOW? READ ON AND SEE!

The WIZARD

WITH ROY THE SUPER-BOY

BUT WOLF DOESN'T KNOW THAT THE WIZARD IS INVULNERABLE TO BULLETS. DOES HE THINK HE CAN BEAT THE WIZARD? AND WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SECRET DEVICE? WAS IT SMASHED TO PIECES WHILE THE WIZARD AND HIS SAVAGE OPPONENT BATTLED EACH OTHER? WELL, SEE FOR YOURSELF...

NOW TAKE THAT, YOU MEDDLER! THAT'S FOR MINDING OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS!



ATTRACTED BY THE SHOOTING A FEW OF WOLF'S MEN RUN IN.

TAKE HIM UP-STAIRS, MEN, AND THROW HIM OVERBOARD!

Paul Reinman

AS THE SAILORS
CARRY THE SEEMING-
LY DEAD WIZARD
ACROSS THE
DECK...

OH, OH, I WAS
RIGHT, IT'S A GOOD
THING I DIDN'T STAY
BEHIND, I'VE GOT TO
SAVE HIM!

AND OVER THE
SIDE GOES THE
LIMP BODY OF
THE WIZARD---

VELL, THAT
TAKES CARE
OF HIM!

JA, JA, OTTO,
HE VILL MAKE A
GOOD DISH FOR THE
SHARKS, HA, HA, HA!

I'VE GOT
TO HURRY! HE HASN'T
COME UP YET!

ROY SCRAMBLES
OUT OF HIS
HIDEOUT
AND JUMPS
OVERBOARD

WIZARD, WIZARD! GEE,
I WAS AFRAID YOU
WERE A GONER!

TAKE IT EASY
MY BOY, YOU
KNOW A LITTLE
SHOWER DOESN'T
DO ANY HARM! BY
THE WAY---

DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO
STAY AT THE PER?
ALL RIGHT, GRAB THIS
ROPE AND HURRY UP
BEFORE I LET YOU
SWIM BACK!

NOW BE
CAREFUL, ROY.
THE BOAT IS
FULL OF NAZIS!
I KNOW THAT
WOLF IS NOT
STONER'S
BROTHER!
HE'S
AFTER
THAT SE-
CRET
DEVICE!



SHHHH! I CAN'T SPEAK LOUD, ROY!
WAIT HERE UNTIL I FIX THIS GUY,
THEN YOU MAKE FOR THE CROWS
NEST AND TAKE CARE OF THE
LOOKOUT! STAY THERE UNTIL
I TELL YOU TO COME
DOWN!

NOW BE GOOD,
BOY! STAY
JUST WHERE
YOU ARE! UNCLE
WIZARD'LL PUT
A NICE WARM
SCARF
AROUND
YOUR
NECK!

WITH A SWIFT MOVE,
THE WIZARD USES HIS
FAMOUS GARROT TRICK,
BEFORE THE MAN CAN
MAKE AN OUTCRY---



HMM, NOT EXACTLY MY SIZE, BUT
IT'S GOT TO BE GOOD ENOUGH,
NO TIME TO
LOSE NOW--



JUST A
FEW MORE STEPS,
I HOPE HE WON'T
TURN AROUND YET!
OOOH, OOOH, HE
IS TURNING!

MEANWHILE, ROY CRAWLS
SILENTLY UP TOWARDS THE
CROWS NEST---



WHERE DO YOU COME
FROM? DOWN YOU GO!

TRYING TO
SNEAK UP ON
AN ALERT
CHERMAN,
EH?



BUT INSTINCTIVELY, ROY'S
HANDS GRAB
A ROPE---
AND WITH
SUPERHUMAN
EFFORT---

..HE SWINGS HIS
BODY AROUND
AND LETS GO
WITH A VICIOUS
KICK RIGHT ON
THE NAZI'S
CHIN..





TOO BAD, NAZI, THAT YOU LOST YOUR BALANCE/ BUT THEN AGAIN YOU NEEDED A BATH!



BELOW THE DECK WOLF HAS HIS GANG OF NAZIS ASSEMBLED/ AMONG THEM WE SEE THE DISGUISED WIZARD

MEN I WANT TO CONGRATULATE YOU ALL/ WE HAVE SUCCEEDED IN GETTING HOLD OF A NEW INVENTION...



TO DETECT THE PRESENCE OF SUBMARINES/ THRU OUR COMBINED EFFORTS, WE SHALL USE IT TO DESTROY OUR ENEMY/ VERY SOON WE SHALL MEET ONE OF OUR SUBMARINES!

IF I COULD ONLY LAY MY HANDS ON THAT DEVICE...



HELLO, HELLO, LOOKOUT, HAVE YOU SEEN ANY SIGNALS YET?

YES SIR! THERE IT IS ON STARBOARD SIDE/ THREE LARGE FLARES!



ALL RIGHT STROHMEYER TAKE 5 MEN, GET ABOARD THE SUB AND AWAIT MY ORDERS! IN THE MEANTIME I'LL RIG UP THE DEVICE!



I'LL HAVE TO TRY ANOTHER WAY TO GET THIS DEVICE!

WE'LL DROP THE DEVICE DOWN THIS HATCH/ IT'LL DRAG UNDERWATER/ NOW TO CONNECT THIS WIRE WITH THIS DIAL...



I HOPE I'LL FIND THE END OF THAT SHAFT! IT MUST BE RIGHT UNDERNEATH THE KEEL!



AFTER STRIPPING OFF HIS DISGUISE, THE WIZARD LEAPS OVERBOARD...



KIND OF DARK DOWN HERE! BUT NOW IS MY CHANCE OR NEVER!



AHAAAA, THERE IT IS! JUST AS HE SAID! HE SEEMS TO KNOW THIS BOAT PRETTY WELL!



RIP



WHEN THE WIZARD COMES UP...

WHY, ROY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT FIVE MEN ARE MAKING FOR THE SUB!



NOW LISTEN ROY! WAIT TILL THESE GUYS ARE INSIDE THE SUB, THEN SWIM TOWARD IT, CRAWL ABOARD AND COVER THE PERISCOPE!

AHAAA, VERY SMART WIZ! I GET IT! DON'T SAY ANOTHER WORD I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO.



DOWN SHE GOES! I HOPE I'LL MAKE IT!



JUST A LITTLE CLOSER NOW! THERE YOU ARE!



NOW LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE WITHOUT THE EYE!

WHILE INSIDE THE SUBMARINE...

DONNER WETTER, WHAT IS THIS, I CAN'T SEE A THING, STOMEYER / GIVE ORDERS TO ASCEND IMMEDIATELY!



OPEN THE HATCH AND SEE WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO DER PERH SCOPE!

JAWOHL, HERR LIEUTENANT, I SHALL REMOVE THE OBSTACLE!



AS THE NAZI OFFICER OPENS THE HATCH...



THAT TAKES CARE OF NUMBER ONE! IF I CAN ONLY GET THE OTHER NAZI TO COME UP!



STOHMEYER! WHERE ARE YOU! WHAT KEEPS YOU SO LONG? --- WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER?



HERE WE GO AGAIN! STRIKE TWO!



NOW BE A NICE BOY, AND STAY DOWN THERE RIGHT NEXT TO YOUR PAL!



IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, THERE ARE ONLY TWO OFFICERS IN THE MAIN ROOM AND THE CREW AT THEIR STATIONS!





I SURE HOPE NO ONE PAYS ME AN UNEXPECTED VISIT! I WONDER HOW THE WIZARD'S DOING!



HMM, NO REACTION YET! I WONDER IF IT WORKS AT ALL!



DARN IT! I'VE WORKED OVER IT FOR MORE THAN HALF AN HOUR!



IT'S NO USE! THIS THING WON'T WORK AT ALL! GIVE ORDERS TO SCUTTLE THE SHIP! WE'LL GO BACK TO THE SUB AT ONCE!



OOPS! ALMOST BUMPED INTO THEM! NOW LET'S SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO! LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE ABANDONING THE SHIP! I'VE GOT TO WARN ROY!



THE WIZARD USES HIS SUPER-NATURAL BRAIN TO CONVEY A MESSAGE TO ROY!



ROY! ROY, CAN YOU HEAR ME? WATCH OUT! WOLF AND HIS MEN ARE COMING! LET THEM ABOARD, BUT DON'T OPEN THE HATCH!



COME ON, MEN, HURRY UP! WE GOT NO TIME TO LOSE!



HELLO CAPTAIN, OPEN UP! WE'RE BACK! MAKE IT SNAPPY!



I HOPE ROY FOLLOWED MY INSTRUCTIONS!

HERE THEY COME NOW

GET READY TO DIVE! CLOSE THE VALVES!



PEERING THRU THE PERISCOPE ROY SEES THE WIZARD HOLDING ON TO A CABLE AND GIVING HIM THE SIGNAL TO DIVE...

WHY THAT DARN FOOL, WHAT'S HE DOING THAT FOR! IF I ONLY CAN REACH THIS CABLE!



WOLF SUCCEEDS IN GRABBING A CABLE WHILE HIS MEN DROWN BEFORE HIS VERY EYES...



WHEN SUDDENLY THE SUB RISES TO THE SURFACE AGAIN WITH WOLF STILL HANGING ON...

YOU IDIOTS IN THERE!! I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS!



I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO'S INSIDE THE SUB AND I KNOW JUST THE WAY TO DO IT!

WOLF REACHES THE DECK GUN AND POINTS IT AT THE CONNING TOWER...



HEY, YOU, IN THERE! IF YOU DARE TO DIVE AGAIN I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT! I'LL BLAST YOU OUT OF THERE!



BUT THE WIZARD HAS CREEPT UP TOWARD THE CONNING TOWER

COME OUT...WHO-EVER'S IN THERE!

UUGGHH!

POW

WITH A MIGHTY LEAP THE WIZARD REACHES THE GUN AND PULLS DOWN THE MUZZLE...

GIVE THE CREW INSTRUCTIONS TO STAY AT THEIR POSTS WHILE I STEER THIS CRAFT!

TAKE THAT THING, ROY! IT'S A VERY IMPORTANT AND VALUABLE INVENTION. DON'T DROP IT!

HELLO, WIZARD! YOU SURE GOT HIM IN THE NICK OF TIME!

WELL, HE HIT THE WRONG END FIRST!

AND NOW A SLIGHT TURN OF THE LOCK AND NO NAZI CAN GET IN AND NO TROUBLE CAN GET OUT!

HELLO, HELLO, COAST GUARD STATION AT STATEN ISLAND! THIS IS THE WIZARD INSIDE A GERMAN SUB. CAPTURED SAME WITH CREW. WILL PROCEED TO 15 LONGITUDE ... 47 LATITUDE. EXPECT US WITHIN 5 HOURS!

THE NEXT MORNING AT AN AMERICAN PORT A GERMAN SUB MOVES SLOWLY TOWARD THE DOCKS...

WIZARD, I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR BRINGING BACK THIS SECRET DEVICE. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A NATIONAL TRAGEDY TO FALL INTO THE ENEMY'S HANDS!

THOSE VICTIMS WHO WERE KILLED BY THE SO-CALLED 'FLAMING FINGERS' REALLY WERE MURDERED BY WOLF.... HE KILLED THEM WITH ACID AND THEY LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE BURNED TO DEATH!

BACK AT THE HOTEL IN MIAMI... CLERK, HAVE YOU SEEN MR. WHITNEY?

OF COURSE, MISS BARLOW... HE'S OUT THERE ON THE BEACH!

THAT'S FUNNY! WHEN I WAS HERE THIS MORNING HIS BEACH UMBRELLA WASN'T THERE AND THERE WAS NO TRACE OF HIM OR ROY!

HALLOO JANE, HOW ARE YOU? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL DAY?

NOW LISTEN BLANE I'M TRYING TO GIVE YOU AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE FROM MY FRIEND!

OH, YOU MEAN ABOUT THAT?

MR. WHITNEY, YOU ARE A SNOOPY, CONTEMPTIBLE, NASTY, WHY, YOU, YOU, YOU...

NOW, NOW, JANE, WATCH YOUR TEMPER! COUNT FROM ONE TO TEN VERY SLOWLY!

Morning Globe
WIZARD and ROY
TURE GERMAN SUB WITH CREW!!
SAVE SECRET DEVICE

ROY THE SUPER-BOY

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE U.S. TREASURY DEPARTMENT--

DEAR SIRS:

THANKS VERY MUCH FOR GIVING ME THIS YARN. I'VE BEEN NAGGING THE WIZARD TO LET ME HAVE AN ADVENTURE OF MY OWN JUST LIKE DUSTY FOR A LONG TIME. AND BOY, WHEN YOU SENT IN THIS IDEA, GIVING ME A CHANCE TO HELP THE WAR EFFORT AT THE

SAME TIME, NOTHING

COULD STOP ME!

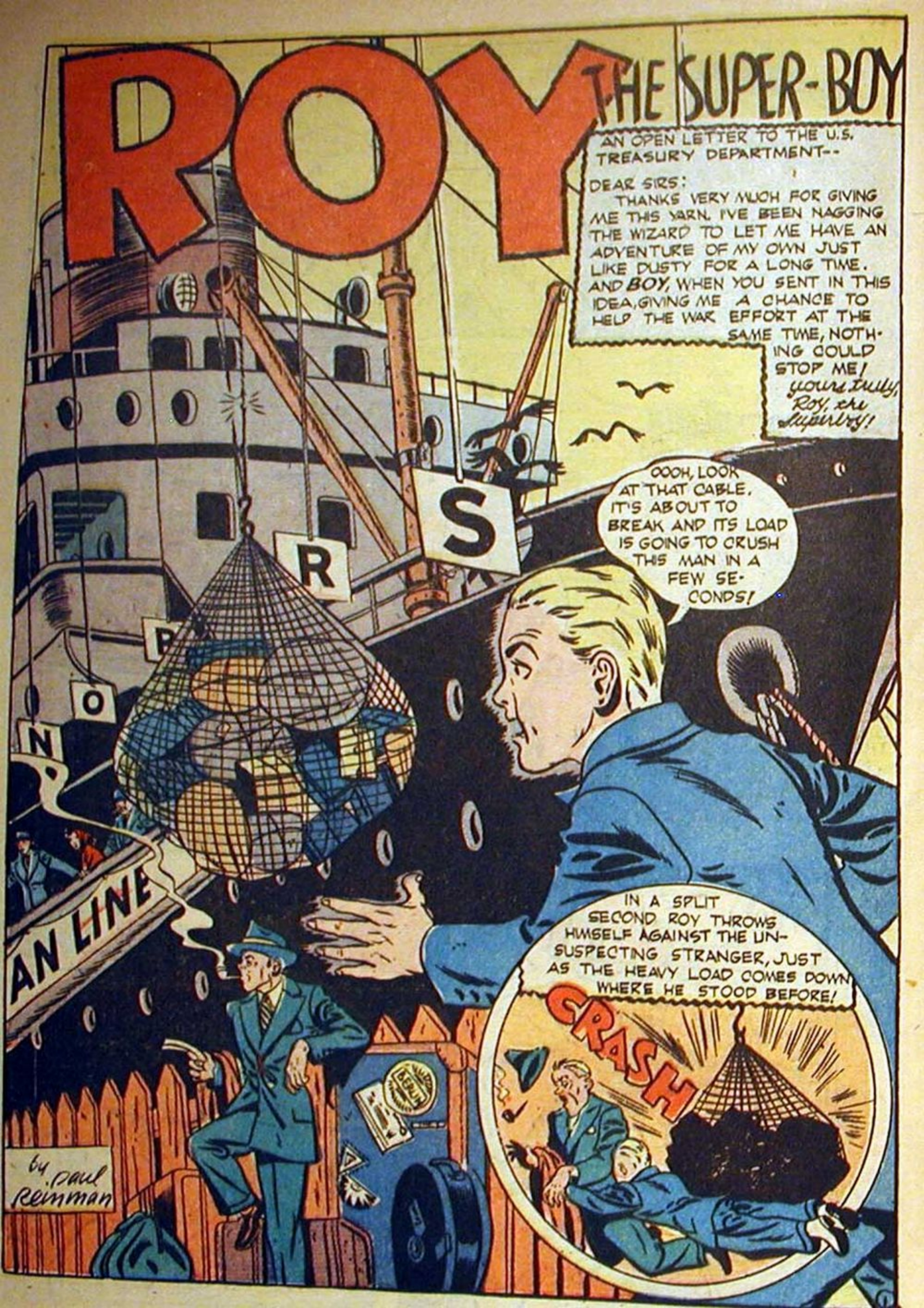
*Yours truly,
Roy, the
Superboy!*

OOOH, LOOK AT THAT CABLE. IT'S ABOUT TO BREAK AND ITS LOAD IS GOING TO CRUSH THIS MAN IN A FEW SECONDS!

IN A SPLIT SECOND ROY THROWS HIMSELF AGAINST THE UNSUSPECTING STRANGER, JUST AS THE HEAVY LOAD COMES DOWN WHERE HE STOOD BEFORE!

CRASH

by Paul Remman



BUT AS BOTH GO DOWN THE STRANGERS HEAD STRIKES THE HARD SURFACE--

WOW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!

I'M ALL RIGHT, BUT YOU'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT THIS MAN! HE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN HURT!

YOU KNOW YOU SAVED HIS LIFE!

IS IT BAD, MISTER?

MMM, DOESN'T SEEM SO! BETTER GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL, THOUGH!

SAY! THAT WAS QUITE A STUNT, SONNY! YOU ALMOST LOOKED LIKE ROY, THE SUPERBOY, ON THAT RESCUE, HA HA HA!

HOLD IT LAD, HOLD IT!

LATER AT THE HOSPITAL--

NURSE, ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T FIND MY PIPE AMONG MY BELONGINGS?

POSITIVELY, SIR!

CURSE IT! I'VE GOT TO FIND THAT PIPE-- WHAT'S THIS? A PICTURE OF THE BOY WHO RESCUED ME-- HMM--IT'S JUST POSSIBLE HE MIGHT HAVE PICKED IT UP! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE RIGHT NOW AND PAY HIM A VISIT!

AMERICAN LINE

A FEW MINUTES LATE THE AMBULANCE RACES OFF WITH INJURED MAN--

STILL LATER HELLO SHORNER!

HELLO, SELTZER! YOU ARE ALL RIGHT, I SEE!

I HURRIED HERE AS SOON AS I READ ABOUT YOUR ACCIDENT! YOU HAAFF DER PIPE -- OF COURSE!

NO, I LOST IT!

VOT! YOU'RE JOKING!



THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED, SHORNER! AFTER I CAME TO IN THE HOSPITAL, IT WAS GONE! MAYBE HE KNOWS! SO LET'S SEE!

THAT'S THE ADDRESS RIGHT THERE!



I WON'T BE LONG! JUST WAIT A FEW MINUTES! I HOPE HE'S HOME?



HELLO, KID, REMEMBER ME?

WHY OF COURSE! YOU'RE MR. SELTZER! WELL, HOW ARE YOU? COME RIGHT IN!



I WANT TO THANK YOU, ROY, FOR SAVING MY LIFE! MAYBE SOMEDAY I CAN DO THE SAME FOR YOU. BY THE WAY, I LOST MY PIPE THAT DAY, ROY! YOU DIDN'T FIND IT BY ANY CHANCE, DID YOU?



OOOH, I'M SO SORRY, MR. SELTZER! FORGOT COMPLETELY!! I THINK I HAVE IT IN MY OTHER SUIT IN THE CLOSET!



AND AS ROY GOES THROUGH HIS POCKETS!



AH, THERE IT IS! SAY, WHAT'S THAT THAT RATTLING AROUND INSIDE! HOPE I DIDN'T BREAK ANYTHING! I'LL UNSCREW THIS TOP AND SEE!



HEY...WHAT IN THE NAME OF... DIAMONDS!



YES, MY SNOOPY FRIEND! DIAMONDS! HAND THEM OVER--AND NO FALSE MOVES!

JUST KEEP ON MOVING, KID!
YOU KNOW TOO MUCH--FOR
YOUR HEALTH AND MINE!



I GET IT NOW! YOU'RE
A DIAMOND SMUGGLER!



SHUT UP AND
GET INTO YOUR
CAR!

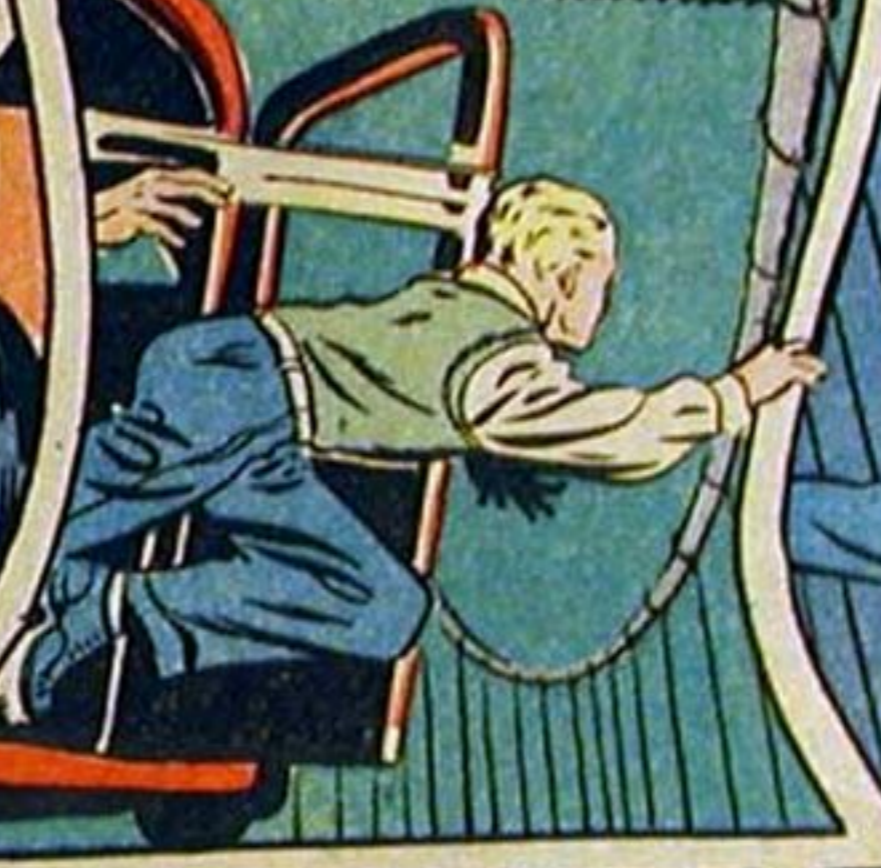
THROUGH THE WINDING
CANYONS OF THE CITY
RACES THE CAR WITH
ITS THREE OCCUPANTS



WE'RE CROSSING A BRIDGE!
HERE'S WHERE YOURS
TRULY MAKES A BREAK
FOR IT--AND PROBABLY
BREAKS HIS NECK IN
THE ATTEMPT!



WITH A SURPRISING SWIFTNES
ROY OPENS THE DOOR AND
HURTLES HIMSELF OUT OF
THE FAST MOVING CAR--



STOP THE CAR,
SHORNER--THE BRAT
JUMPED OVER THE
RAILING!



NO SIGN OF HIM! THE LITTLE
FOOL MUST HAVE DROWNED--
OR BEEN KILLED BY THE
JOB OF DISPENSING
WITH HIM!



WOW--JUST
MADE IT! LOOK
AT THAT HEIGHT!
NOW IF I CAN
ONLY HANG ON
LONG ENOUGH!



AS THE TWO MEN GET BACK TO THEIR CAR...

NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL GRATITUDE! FIRST I SAVE HIS LIFE THEN HE TRIES TO TAKE MINE! WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!

TRYING TO GET AWAY EH? WELL LET'S SEE WHAT ROY, THE SUPERBOY CAN DO ABOUT THAT!

GEE, I HOPE HE DOESN'T GO TOO FAST, AND TOO FAR!



BOY I'M IN LUCK, (PURT) THEY'RE SLOWING DOWN (PURT)!

HERE WE ARE, SELTZER! CARL IS INSIDE WAITING FOR US!

THEY MUST HAVE A HELPER IN THAT HOUSE, PROBABLY A 'FENCE' TO SELL THOSE DIAMONDS!



OUR BEST BATCH YET EH, CARL? WE'LL SELL THEM FOR PLENTY TO THESE GREEDY AMERICANS! MONEY FOR THE FUEHRER'S PRIVATE AFFAIRS AND QUITE A COMMISSION FOR US AT THE SAME TIME!

THAT SCARE-CROW GIVES ME AN IDEA! ALL I NEED NOW IS A GOOD-SIZED ROCK!

ROY GRABS THE SCARE-CROW, DRAGS IT BEHIND SOME BUSHES AND HEAVES A ROCK THRU THE WINDOW...





WHAT'S THAT!

LOOK, SOMEBODY'S OUT THERE!

CRASH



I THINK I TOOK CARE OF HIM! HE'S DROPPED BEHIND THE BUSHES! LET'S SEE WHO IT WAS!

BANG



THREE OUT WITH ONE PITCH! WHY EVEN CARL HUBBELL CAN'T TOP THAT!

DERE! BEHIND THE BUSHES!



WHY, LOOK AT THAT! IT'S ONLY A SCARE CROW!

GOTTA HURRY UP, AND GATHER THESE PRECIOUS STONES! OOOH HERE THEY COME!



I WONDER WHO COULD HAVE THROWN THAT STONE, CERTAINLY NOT THE SCARE-CROW!



THE DIAMONDS! THEY'RE GONE!

I HAD 'EM RIGHT HERE!



THERE MUST BE SOMEBODY AROUND HERE! HURRY UP, SEARCH THE BACKYARD, WHILE I COVER THE FRONT!



AS SELTZER RUNS TOWARD THE GATE HE STEPS RIGHT INTO A RAKE AND--



COOBUCH



IN THE MEANTIME, ROY BEATS A HASTY RETREAT INTO THE BARN---

SOMEBODY MUST BE IN THERE! THE DOOR IS OPEN!



JUST A LITTLE CLOSER CHUUV



AND DOWN COMES A BALE OF HAY COVERING THE TWO--

AWH-- THE SPOKE COMES IN HANDY FOR THE FINISHING TOUCHES!



STRIKE ONE! YOU'RE OUT BROTHER-- AND HOW!



SWEET DREAMS IN A BED OF... HAY!

BANG



AND NOW TO MAKE SURE YOU WON'T GO AWAY!



I WONDER WHO TOOK CARE OF NUMBER THREE--- OH, THERE HE IS BY THE RAKE!



WELL, YOU ALL HAVE A VERY IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT WITH UNCLE SAM! HE HAS A NICE COZY ROOM FOR YOU RENT-FREE!



IF THE WIZARD COULD ONLY SEE ME NOW-- GEE, I HOPE THEY DON'T WAKE UP BEFORE I DELIVER THEM!



YOU KNOW, ME BOY, WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET THE GOODS ON THESE GUYS FOR A LONG TIME, AND YOU COME ALONG AND DO IT ALONE!



LOOK CAPTAIN, I HAVE A SWELL IDEA! HOW ABOUT USING THE NAZIS' OWN DIAMONDS TO BUY U.S. WAR BONDS!

HO, HO, HO! NAZIS BUY WAR BONDS TO BEAT THE AXIS! THAT'S ONE FOR THE BOOKS, ROY, AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO!

Jim Prentice

ANNOUNCES HIS

Super

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